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JOHN BULL

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Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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Have the sweet nuttiness and fine flavour of a good Havana Cigar.

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BY HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

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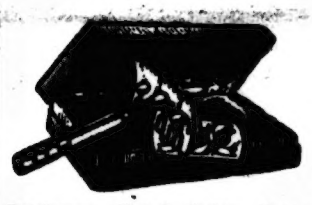

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for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis & Sore Throat.

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Fry's
PURE BREAKFAST
Cocoa
With the
Favourite "Chocolate" Flavour

The
Velvet Gloss of Beauty

AS Nature varnishes the leaves of evergreen plants, so O-Cedar gives the velvet gloss of beauty to all your floors and furniture.

O-Cedar Polish Mop

O-Cedar Polish — A few drops on a damp duster, and you have a highly economical polish which will make your furniture shine and glow.

Manufacturers: THE CHANNELL CHEMICAL CO., Ltd. 1920, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.1.

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Are you going to Percy?
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Price 1/3 and 3/- (three times the quantity). Stocked by Boots' (600 branches), Taylor's, Timothy White's, Selfridge's, Harrods, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct, post free, from the VIKWIK CO., Desk 4, 27, Store Street, London, W.C. 1.

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Rheumatism	Neuralgia	Gout
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From Boots, Taylor's, and all Chemists.

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will keep you dry always

Men's Coats from 21/-, Ladies' from 23/6, Children's from 21/- (3-year-old size). Adult's Sou'-wester, 3/6; Long Leggings, 5/6. All guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods.
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MANUFACTURER'S STOCK. 25/- watches for only 7/6
GUARANTEED GENUINE NICKEL SILVER LEVER WATCHES.

18 months ago you could not buy this watch at all. 12 months ago it might have cost anything up to 25/-, and to-day a similar watch is being advertised at 20/-. OUR PRICE IS ONLY 7/6 because we have been fortunate enough to secure the balance of a manufacturer's stock at clearing prices.
READ THE DESCRIPTION OF THIS MAGNIFICENT WATCH.

7/6 ONLY

Gent's full size Keyless lever, bold clear dial and figures, Stout Nickel Silver Case, absolutely dust and damp proof, high quality accurately adjusted and timed lever action, exactly as illustrated, and are guaranteed to be perfect timekeepers. Fully warranted for 5 years. Only 1,500 now left. DON'T DELAY. BE ONE OF THE LUCKY 1,500. Just send P.O. 7s. 6d. (or 10/- note, when splendid Albert worth 5/- will be included) and the Watch will be sent you Post Free by return. Don't delay! Send for one of these fine Watches at once. Money returned in full if not satisfied and the Watch is returned within seven days.

THE FARRINGDON SUPPLY CO.
(Desk 39), 297, SANDYCOMBE RD., RICHMOND, LONDON, S.W.

20/- for 11 DAYS.
(CARRIAGE PAID)

Time and Opportunity Wait For No Man.

SARTOR RAINCOATS

On August 28th we announced that for 60 days only we would execute orders for our famous Sartor Raincoats at the specially reduced price of 20/-. There are still eleven days left, but only eleven days. This offer refers to the genuine Sartor Raincoat tailored to your measure from fine quality proofed Gabardine Cloth—check lined, cut and finished in the style you select from the Sartor Style Book.

Such an offer has never been made before, and is a splendid chance for you to secure your Autumn and Winter Raincoat at far less than usual price.

SEND NO MONEY. Write to-day for Patterns, Style Book (Ladies', Gent's, Maids' and Youths') and self-measurement form FREE. Make your selection and then send your order AT ONCE. Money returned if you are not absolutely satisfied. Address to—

THE SARTOR MANUFACTURING CO.
(Dept. J), 53, OXFORD ROAD, MANCHESTER.

JOHN BULL

"Here shall the Press the People's right maintain,
Unawed by influence and unbribed by gain."—*Joseph Story.*

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

"The hope of all who suffer,
The dread of all who wrong."
Whittier.

Vol. XXX. No. 803. Week ending Saturday, October 22nd, 1921. Twopence.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

The Talking Shop.

By the time these lines are read Parliament will have reassembled—primarily, we suppose, for the purpose of dealing with the unemployment problem. It is improbable that the Irish situation will be ready for parliamentary discussion during the remainder of the present session, unless, indeed, the Conference breaks up in its early stages—a contingency which, however remote, may of course arise. In that case, the House will probably sit till Christmas; otherwise a fortnight ought to see the end of the show.

Private Prosecutors.

Isn't it a little unreasonable that no private citizen can conduct a criminal prosecution before a Judge and jury? He *must* have Counsel. Talk about Trades Unionism!

The League on Trial

It will be remembered that the Allies decided to leave the dispute between Poland and Germany as to the Higher Silesian boundaries to the decision of the League of Nations, and that august body has now pronounced its judgment. Did you ever see a music-hall sketch entitled "Black Justice"?

Good News.

The latest news from Germany is splendid. The mark has dropped to over 500 to the £, and the country looks like "going bust." Then at last the Allies will take over its administration, dividing the Empire into the separate States of which it once consisted, and making a levy upon each of them as its prosperity gradually returns.

The Old Story.

We have read with amused interest the statement that the Labour Party is coming to the conclusion that there should be a special Loan for the relief of unemployment, and that one of the first public works to be undertaken should be the Channel Tunnel. We seem to have read something of that kind in these columns during the past few weeks.

The Washington Conference.

Despite the reports to the contrary, we think it is in the last degree improbable that Mr. Lloyd George will be able to get away for the Washington Conference. But having regard to the practical certainty that, like the convention of the League of Nations, this gathering will succeed in achieving exactly nothing, we do not think it very much matters who represents us at it. Uncle Sam is a slick chap, and being now top dog is not likely to relinquish that position.

The Marriage Service.

This is not the only section of the Prayer Book which requires drastic revision in these days. Still, it would be something gained in the cause of decency to expurgate the passages which at present treat the matrimonial tie and the stud farm as synonymous.

The *Deutschland*.

We hope that by now the mystery of the recent explosion will have been solved. From all we hear, not only ourselves but the thousands of people who visited the vessel whilst she was on exhibition have had a narrow escape. "*Jamais deux sans trois*"—never twice without a third—is an old French maxim, and now that the Huns have had a go at us, first at our printing works, then at our private residence, and lastly with their submarine, perhaps we are safe.

BIGGEST WEEKLY
FOOTBALL PRIZE
£1,000
FOR ONLY TEN.
Fill up the Free Football Coupon on page iii of Cover

In Search of a Party.

Our sympathies go out to Lord Robert Cecil in his search for a Party to lead. Even his brother Hugh has practically forsaken him, whilst there is something almost comic in his latest offer to work under the leadership of Lord Grey. Why not sit between Lady Astor and Mrs. Wintringham, and lead them?

The Teachers' Loyalty.

We are heartily in favour of the suggestion that every school-teacher paid out of State funds should be compelled to take an oath of allegiance to the King and of loyalty to the Constitution. There is far too much subtle and sinister Bolshevist propaganda going on in some of our schools to-day. Indeed, such an oath might be a condition in every branch of public employment.

Our "Greatest of Three ——" Fund

An anonymous correspondent, in the course of a generally abusive letter, asks why we do not publish the names, instead of simply the initials or *noms de plume*, of the donors to this Fund. The answer is two-fold—first, we cannot spare the space, and, secondly, we do not believe any subscriber is desirous of advertising his generosity. The point, however, is that every subscription is acknowledged—all the money being paid into a separate account, which is officially audited.

Our Sporting Page.

How do you like this in its extended form? And look out for another new feature next week.

The Poplar Armistice.

There are few "certainties" in this world upon which you may confidently bet, but will any of our readers take odds from us that the Poplar Councillors will ever go back to their little "home of rest" at Brixton?

A Judicial Compliment.

In the course of a recent case before Mr. Justice Horridge, a document in the handwriting of the Editor was produced, whereupon his Lordship remarked, "Mr. Bottomley is not only a great advocate, but apparently also an excellent conveyancer." We beg to convey our best thanks to the Judge.

"Australasian Emigration."

Lord Northcliffe was not long in taking our hint to make himself better acquainted with the real position of affairs in Australia, before encouraging British unemployed to go out there. We are afraid flying visits to the various continents of the world are not too educative.

The Summer Time Farce.

A member of our staff, returning the other day from Paris to London by the night service, had to wait an hour and a half in Dover owing to the fact that France has not yet come into line with Britain regarding the return to normal time. As we recently remarked, we think it better to leave the clock to King Sol.

The Ex-Speaker's Reminiscences.

Each successive instalment of ex-Speaker Lowther's Recollections of the Chair—now appearing in *Sunday Illustrated*—is of increasing interest, and it is not surprising that every Sunday there is now a great rush for the new paper. The articles are marked with the same dignified charm as that which characterised Mr. Lowther's term of office.

Greece and Turkey.

We are following with intense interest the proceedings of the Greek mission now over here for the purpose of securing the active co-operation of the Allies in bringing the war with Turkey to a close. Without in any way forgetting the unsatisfactory attitude of King Tino during the war, there can be no question that he has, to a large extent, expiated his offence by rendering splendid services to the Allies during the past twelve months, saving them from the necessity of maintaining a large military force in the Near East.

Mammonite Mothers.

It is shocking to read of cases in which parents in receipt of outdoor relief have removed their sick children from infirmaries in order to draw the extra 5s. a week allowed by the Guardians for each youngster living at home. In Shoreditch, at least, steps are being taken to put a stop to this callous and avaricious practice, and in future the death of any child who has been so removed from hospital will be the subject of a coroner's inquest, with probable punishment for the greedy parents.

Setting England an Example.

The "police" and the "courts" of Sinn Fein are outside the Constitution—and, so far as legality goes, are entitled to as much respect as a pirate who tries his prisoners and sentences them to walk the plank. But, in any event, they have no such qualms in dealing with gangsters as our weak-kneed Benches. Six prisoners were tried for "robbery with violence and serious assault." Three were awarded sixty strokes with the birch and deportation for twenty years, and three to thirty strokes and deportation for from seven to fifteen years. What is more, the sentences have been duly carried out!

Another Census Complaint.

We have already referred to the laxity of the Registrar-General's Department in paying the Census enumerators for their work. They have now received the money, but the rural officials find that their travelling allowances have been cut to vanishing point, and in some cases it has cost them in travel nearly all the fee of £2 4s. allowed them as enumerators. A polite request for readjustment, substantiated by incontrovertible proofs of hardship, has been met with a definite refusal. Whether the decision is that of the Registrar-General or some Jack-in-Office in the Department no one seems to know.

Britain First.

Large numbers of circulars are being sent to residents in Britain by the Propaganda-Abteilung des Verbandes der Kriegsblinden Osterreichs—the Propaganda Department of the Austrian War-Blind Association—soliciting subscriptions in aid of the Association's funds. "The condition of our comrades," says the circular *inter alia*, "is on account of the state in the whole of Austria sadder than in every other country. In this distress we beg of you in the name of pure human love. Just we blind people need, in order to live, the belief in love and humanity." The necessities of Britain's own blind is Britain's first care.

The Day of Remembrance.

We must have the two minutes' solemn silence and stillness on the anniversary of Armistice Day, November 11, throughout the United Kingdom at least—if not, as it should be, at the synchronised time throughout our vast Empire. It is the finest, most dignified and most significant way in which the whole nation, simultaneously, can show, year by year, that we intend to hold our Immortal Dead in everlasting honour and remembrance. If the Government persist in ignoring the desire of the millions of Britons whose beloved died to save Britain, then the people must make their own arrangements for that stately two minutes' pause.

The Dividing Line.

Wishing to raise funds for Hospital Sunday at Somersham (Hunts.), the Committee determined upon a "draw," and various prizes from a pig to a bag of corn were put up. The tickets were drawn by a local J.P., and the sum of £38 14s. 9d. was realised. While congratulating the Committee upon the result, we pause to ask why proceedings which are illegal when undertaken by ordinary individuals become legal when carried out with a local Justice as master of the ceremonies.

Our Weekly P.M.G.

A worker and his wife, anxious to give two delicate children a month in the country, saved their coppers, and one day managed to get them started on their journey in search of health. The careful mother kept the return halves of their tickets and posted them a day or so before the arranged date of return. The Post Office lost them, the parents had no cash to buy fresh ones, and before they could borrow the money from equally needy friends, another £1 for the kiddies' keep had become due. And all the P.M.G. can say is that the matter is receiving attention!

The King of Wizards.

Mr. Maskelyne writes a splendid article on his famous tricks in this week's "Boy's Pictorial." Other features—splendid stories, interesting photographs, competitions, etc.

Get a copy for your boy to-day.——————*2d.*

Wanted—An Answer!

The Congregational Union is constantly appealing for money to carry on its work, and several subscribers are anxious to know whether any of the proceeds are used for the purpose of financing litigation against their own denominational ministers. If a satisfactory answer is not forthcoming, we may have some interesting disclosures to make in the near future.

Big Frogs in a Little Puddle.

The little town of Harlow, having a taste for elbow room, has grown rather on the mileage pattern than on the acre, and it is a long, long trail from one end to the other. The Chairman of the Parish Committee is insisting on the fire hose being kept in the middle of the lengthy stretch, while the Captain of the Fire Brigade equally vehemently insists on it being at the end—his end. In the meantime, while this titanic struggle between these loud noises is going on, any citizen likely to have a fire had better give a day or two's notice.

Not Their Funeral!

A woman reader, working at a cinema for 15s. a week, writes heartily agreeing with our recent article on "Charlie and the Kid," but wonders whether Chaplin, Fairbanks, Mary Pickford and other stars ever think of the poor and underpaid attendants; who receive such paltry sums as 15s., and even 10s., weekly for attending to the comfort of the thousands whose entrance fees pay the princely earnings of the stars. We are afraid that if the question were put direct to these spoiled "darlings of the dark" the answer would be, "Say, that's not *our* funeral!"

Cheap Travel.

In travelling, even now, you can always save money if you know the way. Between Woodgrange Road, Forest Gate, and Bow Road Station (Underground) for example, the journey can be done for 3½d. by asking for two tickets, one at 2d. and the other at 1½d., whereas if you didn't know any different you might be mulct in 4d. Rather rough on those who are not in the know—but there it is. We live and learn.

Whitewashing a Ministry.

Judge Crawford recently made some scathing remarks on the administration of Labour Exchanges, and said that evidently, from cases before him, "Frauds were easy to perpetrate." This apparently stung the Minister of Labour in a tender spot, a tame barrister being sent to reply that while it *was* easy to perpetrate frauds, the Ministry was exercising vigilance. The report concludes, however, with the statement that the Registrar of the Court is now "ascertaining the true position of affairs"! That's something.

Colchester Vandals.

Colchester War Memorial Committee do not intend that their memorial shall lack an imposing site; but why substantial property in the High Street should be demolished and its occupiers sent adrift to provide it, is one of those mysteries many residents are trying to fathom. Some of the buildings have historic value, and their demolition is pure vandalism. A town with such historic associations ought to preserve its ancient landmarks rather than destroy them—more especially as there is no cause to do so, a very good site being available as it is.

The Pastor and the Pub.

Admittedly, the average public house is neither as delightful as it ought to be nor as bad as it is often made out to be. Even the Rev. Hugh Jenkins, of Batley, who seems a broad-minded, unconventional sort of pastor, doesn't find it a wholly nasty place to stay in awhile, especially on Saturday nights. "Do not be afraid to go into public houses," he told his colleagues of the Congregational Union at Bristol. "I have had some glorious Saturday nights. So will you when you put your pride in your pockets, and go where the people are." It is rather a novel idea to go into a public house on Saturday nights in order to catch your fish for Sunday, but other pastors might do worse than try it.

Site for a Suburb.

The A.S.C. Camp at Park Royal, established during the war at enormous cost and provided with splendid roads, drainage, and railway facilities, is now derelict—the well-built huts vacant and for sale, but not sold, as the Disposals Board ask very high prices, and, moreover, seem to treat prospective purchasers in a most casual manner, there being no one in charge of the huts to show them or give information. It is rumoured that eventually the whole area will be scrapped and restored to its former purpose—a golf course. That will mean a further large outlay of public money—for nothing. What a chance is being wasted of creating a new residential suburb at comparatively small expense, and so doing something at least towards solving the housing problem!

Mormons More.

Another gang of Mormon missionaries have landed in this country from Utah, one, it is understood, being bound for Constantinople, where general conceptions about ladies are more in accord with those of King Solomon and Joe Smith than are considered legal and desirable in Great Britain. The Mormons in this country continue to profess that since the spacious days of Joe they have been born again and are now pure in heart; but once more we take leave to remind English girls that Utah is a very nice place to keep out of.

The Plea of St. Lucia.

There is political trouble brewing in the West Indian Island of St. Lucia. For thirty years the one and only town in the Island has possessed a freely elected Municipal body, yet the measure of representative Government already granted to the adjacent island of Granada is withheld from St. Lucia. It is difficult to see why. A petition, which it was desired might be presented to the King, has been "referred back to the Governor for further information," and the reasonable demands of the British subjects of St. Lucia seem in danger of being shelved. We strongly urge the Colonial Secretary to take a more serious and sympathetic view of the matter.

Proprietary Brands.

There are clubs and clubs. An Earl's Court lady objects to the proprietary brand. These, she states, give minimum return for maximum expenditure. Though one to which she belongs has a membership of 3,000, it hasn't adequate accommodation for 100, and its yearly subscription is £2 2s. She believes the total annual expenditure is about £4,000. The £2,000 difference is only a small portion of the balance of profit, as there are the dining-room returns in addition, to say nothing of the rent from about 50 bedrooms, always full. Add to this the profit on the wine of Scotland, and——

The Post Office Again!

Last February a well-known firm of art printers issued a quantity of circulars, having a ribbon attachment, which then went by post for a halfpenny. Now they have prepared their autumn circulars, each bearing a diminutive "tag" of ribbon, and being well under the prescribed weight. They have, however, been advised by the Assistant Controller that "the ribbon attachment is inadmissible, even at the double rate," and that the circulars are "liable to the letter rate" of twopence. The firm, quite rightly, prefer to suppress the circulars rather than pay this imposition, so the P.O. will lose a good many pounds.

Toujours L'Audace.

The cool effrontery of some of the "Reds" is a thing to wonder at. The other day, four men went up to the doorkeeper of a London cinema and demanded admission. "Where are your tickets?" he asked. "Tickets?" replied the spokesman, "we ain't got no tickets, an' we don't want no tickets; we're simply going in on our faces. When we'd money we paid, and now we've no money we don't pay. See?" The doorkeeper declined to see, and remarked that discretion in their case would be the better part of valour. "All right," was the parting shot, "we'll go; but we'll be in by Christmas, and a few more of us too. By-by!"—and away they went.

Going, Going—Gone!

Allured by an advertisement headed "The Gigantic Cotton Boom," a reader invested £10 on February 20, 1920, in a concern calling itself the "Foundation Share Exchange, Ltd.," Manchester. Nothing coming of it, he wrote and was then persuaded to send in the certificate on the strength of receiving £11 worth of new securities in the "British Development Trust, Ltd." Still hearing nothing he wrote again, but this time his letter came back marked, "Gone, no address." He is now afraid his money has gone too. So are we.

The Costly Cabbage.

It has long been to us one of the mysteries of the vegetable kingdom why a common or garden cabbage, costing about 1½d. before the war, should now cost 6½d. Explanation came at an Agricultural Committee meeting at Spalding in Lincs—to wit, farmer's price 1d., freight charges 2½d., wholesaler's profit 1d., retailer's profit 2d.—total 6½d. According to this, your greengrocer pays 4½d. for every cabbage he sells to you at 6½d. It may be true, but it does not look as much like truth as we are accustomed to expect.

By-Laws and Bosh.

A notorious example showing how local Councils hamper enterprise by their pettifogging by-laws, reaches us from a Dartford reader, an ex-Service man who owns a little theatre which, in spite of the fact that it is portable, the Dartford District Council refuse to licence because it does not conform to their building by-laws. What a travelling theatre has to do with by-laws intended to apply to permanent structures Heaven only knows. Nor does our reader. All he knows is that the refusal to grant him a licence is keeping eight men out of employment, presumably in receipt of doles, while hopelessly impoverishing him. And that's how officialdom assists the country to economise.

Workers' Union Again.

We have another complaint about this Trade Union, whose registered office is at "Highfield," Golders Green Road, N.W. One of its Edinburgh members, an ex-Service man, having to undergo treatment in hospital, reported to the Branch Secretary of the Union, who put in a sick claim to headquarters on his behalf. In reply, the General Secretary informed the local official that the member, who has been paying sick fund subscriptions into the Union for a long time, was not entitled to benefit because during his seven weeks' treatment in hospital he had been receiving 100 per cent. war pension. By what legal or moral right do the Union officials penalise their sick fund ex-Service members on account of pension? On the face of things, it looks as if the Workers' Union were a fakers' union.

A Novel Prize Offer.

This week the prizes we offer in our "Bullets" Competition are of a unique character. Up to the present, no other periodical has adopted the plan we have worked out for the benefit of competitors. We are duplicating the first three prizes. There will be two of £500, two of £100, and two of £50. We trust that this new departure will meet with the approval of our readers.

HORNE BROTHERS SPECIAL OFFERS TO "JOHN BULL" READERS

SATISFACTION or MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

MEN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR
Natural shade, guaranteed unshrinkable. Soft texture, pleasing in wear. Thoroughly well made to secure comfortable fitting. Usual price 10/6 per garment. Our Price **3/6**
Vests: 3 for **10/3**
Pants Post Free **3/11**
Three for **11/6**
Post orders — state height, chest and waist measure.

SOFT COLLARS
Fine finish, in plain white twill; all sizes. Usual Price 1/-. Our Price, Post Free,
SIX for 3/-
Post orders — state size of neckband.

MEN'S SOCKS
All wool pure cashmere, black or plain colours, a magnificent sock; usual price 2/6. Our Price, Post Free. **1/9**
Six Pairs **9/9**

MEN'S NIGHTSHIRTS
Warm, comfortable, well-cut Nightshirts, made from stout flannel-finish material in smart patterns. Cheaper than possible to make at home. All sizes. Our Price **5/11**
Three for **17/3** Post Free.
Post orders—state whether small, medium, or outsize required.

MEN'S WINTER SHIRTS
This high-grade line of flannel-finish Shirts is offered at peculiarly attractive prices. Secure a stock early—they are warm but stylish—white ground with this season's fashion in neat stripes. Selling elsewhere at 10/11. Our Price is **5/11**
Three for **17/3** Post Free.
Post orders — state size of neckband.

HOLLOW GROUND SHEFFIELD RAZORS
Blade of best Sheffield steel—finely hollow ground and polished—round point for safety in shaving—well set in strong polished black horn haft—stropped ready for immediate use. The best razor value ever sent from Sheffield—better and cheaper than any German razor. Thousands of clients who ordered a sample have sent orders for dozens to sell to their friends.
3 for 4/-
6 for 7/6
All Post Free.

BOYS' TWEED JACKET AND SHORTS
For boys, 7-13. Light and dark shades of grey. Shorts lined. Jacket pockets to button. Beautifully tailored in hard-wearing Tweeds. Ideal suit for wear with Jersey. Usual price 25/-. Our Price, all sizes, Post Free **15/9**
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WAKEFORD'S DRAMATIC MOVE.

DIRECT APPEAL TO THE PRIVY COUNCIL WHICH MAY HAVE IMPORTANT RESULTS.

By W. CHARLES PILLEY (*Assistant Editor*).

SINCE the wonderful meeting at the Queen's Hall, London, W., on July 28th last, when ex-Archdeacon Wakeford had an opportunity for the first time of stating his case in the hearing of the London public, there has been no abatement of interest in the human drama of which he is the central figure. At meeting after meeting, up and down the country, over several of which I have had the honour to preside, a vast concourse of men and women drawn from all ranks of society have heard from the lips of the accused clergyman himself the story of a tragedy which, in the light of the remarkable facts and circumstances made public since the trial, cannot fail to arouse the deepest concern. Meantime, certain events have taken place behind the scenes which afford the promise of important developments in the near future; and in justice to the many friends of the ex-Archdeacon whose solicitude has prompted eager inquiries as to what is taking place, I feel that the time has come to acquaint the public with the exact position of affairs.

THE CRUX OF THE CASE.

From the moment that I was first brought into contact with this remarkable case I realised that the crux of the situation, as far as the Privy Council were concerned, centred in the alleged existence of the Girl in the Cathedral, whose absence from the proceedings before the Judicial Committee had been fatal to the Archdeacon's case; and it was with a view to possible legal developments, no less than with the desire to solve a baffling mystery, that I urged the proprietors of JOHN BULL to exhaust every effort to discover this missing witness. Once she was found the case took on an entirely different complexion, and with her sworn statement in our possession the next move was clear. We relied naturally on the considered pronouncement of the Lord Chancellor, in delivering the judgment of the Judicial Committee, that a word from this missing witness would "clear an innocent man"; and this word having been spoken, and attested on oath, nothing remained but to seek an opportunity of bringing Mrs. Hansen face to face with the tribunal which, in the absence of her vital evidence, had reached a decision which might now be solidly impeached.

A DIRECT APPEAL.

At this point, the ex-Archdeacon was good enough to consult me as to the course he should pursue, and I strongly urged him to approach the Privy Council with a view to a reopening of the case and a full judicial examination of the new evidence that had been made available. Accordingly, on September 22nd last the following letter was despatched to Sir Almeric FitzRoy, K.C.B., Clerk to the Council, to whom it is proper to address such formal communications:

> SIR,—I beg to refer to my trial and conviction by the Consistory Court, at Lincoln, in February last, in respect of alleged immoral conduct at Peterborough in March and April, 1920, and to the circumstances of my subsequent appeal to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, in April of this year.
>
> As you may be aware, I was placed at a considerable disadvantage in both trials through the absence of an essential witness in the person of a woman with whom I had held conversation at Peterborough Cathedral on the material dates, and you may remember that in his speech delivering the judgment of the Appeal Board, the absence of this material evidence was the subject of significant comment by the Lord Chancellor. I have now to state that this witness has been discovered, and is willing to be examined upon oath in regard to her movements and mine on the date in question.
>
> In these circumstances, and in view of the Lord Chancellor's declaration as to the impression made upon the minds of the Appeal Board by the absence of this important witness for the defence—the essential portions of which are contained in pages 30 and 31 of the published Judgment of the Judicial Committee—I humbly invite your directions as to what further procedure I should adopt to satisfy the requirements of justice.
>
> I am, Sir,
> Your Obedient Servant,
> JOHN WAKEFORD.

In due course, the ex-Archdeacon received the usual formal acknowledgment of this communication, nothing more being heard of the matter until last week, when, under date October 10th, 1921, the proceedings were carried a stage further by the receipt of the following letter from Sir Almeric FitzRoy:—

> SIR,—Referring to your letter of the 22nd September, I am directed to say in reply that it is open to you to consult your legal advisers—if you think it desirable—on the point raised.
>
> I am, Sir,
> Your Obedient Servant,
> ALMERIC FITZROY.

My aim at the moment is not so much to comment upon these letters or to argue the ex-Archdeacon's case, as to acquaint the public with the exact position of affairs. Indeed, I prefer to regard the matter as *sub judice* and to refrain from any criticism of the attitude of the Privy Council, who, it must be remembered, are a judicial body guided by precedent and governed by definite rules of procedure not lightly to be set aside in any individual case.

THE NEXT MOVE.

Obviously, the next step is to take counsel with the ex-Archdeacon's advisers as to the exact legal form in which his appeal for redress should be framed. Personally, I do not believe that we have yet exhausted the judicial remedies available; and although technically there may be no appeal from the judgment of the Judicial Committee, I do not see how the advisers of the Crown can well refuse to consider the additional evidence which, on their own showing, is of such a nature as to change the whole aspect of the case. When all is said, justice is a greater thing than legal precedent, and it is the peculiar merit of the British Constitution that it has upon countless occasions proved elastic enough to admit the claims of equity without damage to the fabric of law. I am convinced that in the Wakeford case we are on the eve of developments which will emphasise this historic truth.

"NOSEY PARKERS" AND THE POOR.

PRISON FOR ALLEGED SCHOOL CASE OFFENDER.

James A. Addison, bricklayer's labourer, of Oxted, is at present doing twenty-one days in Brixton Prison for not sending his boy to school. The circumstances are somewhat peculiar, as although the age limit for school attendance is fixed at fourteen, and Addison continued to send the lad until he actually attained that age, his offence consists of his failure to allow him to complete the term. In these circumstances he, believing that he was within the law and had right on his side, declined to pay a fine of 5s. imposed by the Oxted Bench. He was then summoned a second time, on which occasion he was fined 20s. and warned that if he did not pay distress would be levied, and if he then refused to pay he would be sent to prison. Distress was duly levied, and subsequently the School Attendance Officer obtained a Committal Order. The whole proceedings seem to have been conceived in a vindictive spirit and pressed to their limit, owing to the father's defiance—based entirely, it may be said, on his assumption that he had done no wrong. Addison, from what we can gather, is a man of unblemished character. He has a wife who is in delicate health, and eight children, whom it is to be hoped will not suffer. We are hardly surprised that the case has aroused much indignation locally. "Nosey Parker" must be swept away.

THE CATTLEMEN'S CATASTROPHE.

APPEAL FOR HELP TO THE LAND THEY FOUGHT FOR.

Some 30,000 veterans of the Great War, now settlers in the Canadian West, are raising cattle as one of the main sources of their income. When these men went back to Canada they took up land under the Canadian Government's Soldier Settlement Act. At that time they were encouraged to use every effort towards greater production, and many invested their savings in fair-sized herds of cattle, finding a ready market in the U.S.A. But in May last the United States Government introduced an emergency tariff against the entry of cattle, and as the duty was 30 per cent., Canadians were unable to dispose of their beasts for anything like a reasonable return. This, together with the British embargo and present high prices, has made the lot of these veterans almost unbearable, and they are turning to England for help. Hence a resolution passed at a meeting of the Calgary branch of the Great War Veterans' Association of Canada, petitioning the British Government, "under whose jurisdiction its members served in the war," so to alter existing regulations as to enable the entry of cattle into this country without any insistence of immediate slaughter. It must never be said that in time of need England accepted Canadian men to fight for her and afterwards refused to take their cattle.

SPENDTHRIFT STEWARDS.

RATEPAYERS' MONEY LAVISHED ON OUTSIDERS.

It is the proud privilege of Bermondsey's Board of Guardians to spend the ratepayers' cash in outdoor relief. That of course must be done, but as the bulk of the money spent by them on necessities goes to outsiders many local tradesmen are feeling a draught. Of bread a large quantity is distributed, but it is all brought in from outside—and as it amounts to as much as three tons in one day, some of the local bakers are finding it difficult to pay their way. Meat is also purchased from beyond the borough—legs of mutton, presumably English, at 1s. 7d. per lb.—which, by the way, is more than many ratepayers can afford to pay for their own tables. Milk, too, is obtained outside—1s. 3d. a tin being paid for the condensed article in bulk, when a single tin can be purchased locally for 1s. 1d.—and so on *ad lib.* Of the eight contractors who supply the Board only one is located in Bermondsey. The tradespeople there have good grounds for complaint, and the sooner the Guardians realise this the better will it be for all concerned. It is a crying shame that those who pay rates and taxes should be up against the problem of how to make ends meet because the Bumbles of Bermondsey, for some reason known to themselves, elect to spend the ratepayers' money to benefit traders carrying on business at a distance

The Family Favourite: Items of Interest to Everyone in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

AN AMAZING ADVENTURER.

TRUE STORY OF PHANTOM PUBLISHER FINALLY BROUGHT TO BOOK.

A MYSTERIOUS company has recently commenced operations in one of the most fashionable quarters of London. Its name does not conclude with the magic word "Limited," so that it is quite impossible to ascertain particulars of its activities from the file of Joint Stock Companies at Somerset House, nor has its existence been recorded with the Registrar of Business Names. As a matter of fact, the "Company" serves to mask the latest venture of Mr. John Marius de Waal, whose methods of business are already familiar to a large section of our readers. The concern through which Mr. de Waal is now seeking to extract "nimble shillings" from the pockets of those who reply to his seductive circulars is described, with a rare topical touch, as the "Anti-Waste Service Company," and is carried on in two rooms, Nos. 58 and 62, on the fourth floor of Regent House, Regent Street, W. The business is an interesting one. For the trifling sum of one shilling and sixpence applicants are sent a weird contraption known as a "Meko" Safety Gas Lighter, a device said to be of such an economical nature that "it will pay for itself in less than a month." It is also claimed that this wonderful invention cannot get out of order, although we are bound to say that if anything should go wrong with the article purchasers will have the greatest difficulty in finding Mr. de Waal to put it right.

An Elusive "Pimpernel."

For this gentleman is as elusive as the once famous "Scarlet Pimpernel." Tracking him down is about as hopeful a project as chasing a rainbow. As a rule afternoon callers are informed that he can be seen in the morning, while those who come earlier are told that the evening is the time to catch him. Perhaps the proprietor's long and mysterious absences from the office will be more readily understood when it is explained that Mr. de Waal, for the most excellent reasons, is none too anxious to meet the many hundreds of persons from whom he has from time to time obtained money in circumstances which, to say the least of it, are not wholly above suspicion.

Earlier Enterprises.

In the first month of the war, Mr. de Waal, then trading as the Anglo-African Publishing Contractors, Bank Chambers, High Holborn, conceived the scheme of publishing a biographical record of naval and military officers who were killed in action. For this record he got Mr. Rudyard Kipling to supply a title, "The Bond of Sacrifice," and Lord French to write a distinguished foreword. He also prevailed upon several highly placed persons to act as "Editors," while the Rolls of Honour published by the *Times* and the *Daily Telegraph* were consulted for the names of the fallen, whose sorrowing relatives were pestered to become subscribers to a costly edition of the book. Thousands of pounds rolled in, with photographs and orders for the "Bond of Sacrifice," and de Waal for the time being found himself excellently supplied with funds. He drove his own motor-car and lived a life of ease; but for many months no "Bond of Sacrifice" was forthcoming, and as a natural consequence the offices at Bank Chambers, High Holborn, were deluged with complaints. Most of the military editors resigned from the staff. The position becoming acute, de Waal prevailed upon a wealthy subscriber to help him bring out the first volume, and copies were sent to the most clamorous applicants. It soon became necessary, however, to find further funds, and the institution at this time of the O.B.E. decoration gave de Waal his chance. He decided to commence a "Record of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire," and he actually persuaded the Lord Chamberlain to give him access to the papers of the Order at St. James's Palace. The new O.B.E.s were diligently circularised, and as the idea of seeing their names in an official record appealed to the vanity of most of them, subscriptions came rolling in again at the rate of five guineas a volume. The O.B.E. Record came just in time to provide funds for another volume of the "Bond of Sacrifice," and to pacify subscribers who, at the end of 1918, were vainly clamouring for copies ordered two years earlier. As regards the actual preparation of the O.B.E. Record, all that was done was to prepare an elaborate dummy copy, bound in morocco, to show callers who became unduly anxious. Meanwhile still another "Record," entitled "Private Initiative in the Great War," was planned in order to keep the ball rolling and the money flowing into the offices at High Holborn.

The Latest Move.

This last enterprise was a joke. Many persons who had knitted socks or collected cigarettes for soldiers sent pages of manuscript description for a proposed library of twenty-four volumes; others sent subscriptions—but somehow or other the proposition miscarried and was finally dropped. As already stated, Mr. de Waal has recently moved to Regent House, Regent Street, W., protecting himself under still another trading name, and endeavouring to find satisfactory excuses for a host of angry subscribers who are still waiting for the publication of the "Bond of Sacrifice" and its companion works. Moreover, there are a number of unfortunate employees who have a claim against this light-hearted adventurer for arrears of wages. Such are the principal details of the business history, never before published, of John Marius de Waal—serving once again to emphasise the folly of monetary dealings with firms of mushroom growth and unknown antecedents.

THE TYRANNY OF THE "TRUST."

MOTOR 'BUS COMBINE AND ITS COMPETITORS.

To supply a "long felt want," a Ware firm, Harvey and Burrowes, established the Hertford and District Motor Omnibus Service. That circumstance was sufficient for the huge and powerful Combine, consisting of the London General Omnibus Company and the National Omnibus and Transport Company, to cast greedy eyes on the district. They therefore endeavoured to enter into an agreement with Messrs. Harvey—with the inference that, if the said agreement be rejected, they would institute such competition as no private firm could meet. True, the first clause of the document gives Harvey and Burrowes the exclusive right to run motor omnibus services on certain specified roads, but it is practically neutralised by a later clause, limiting to five the number of motor vehicles. Furthermore, there is a clause prohibiting Harvey and Burrowes from running motor vehicles plying for hire within a radius of 35 miles of Charing Cross, which in itself would debar them from what should be their best routes, and another forbidding them to ply on any roads outside that radius which "are, or are about to be, occupied by the National Transport Company." This provocative and utterly unfair "agreement" having been indignantly rejected, the campaign for the purpose of crushing and smashing this plucky local firm has already actively commenced. Messrs. Harvey *may* win through single-handed, as David downed Goliath, but they *will* win through if their fellow Hertfordians stand by them as they should do in their bold fight against a tyrannical monopoly.

THE SOLDIER AND THE LAND.

TOO MUCH ARMY SERVICE SPOILS HIS CHANCE.

Had Michael Cunningham, of Glasgow, joined the Army in August, 1914, instead of in March, 1914, he would in all probability be now holding some of the land which was promised to heroes to live on. He was discharged in March, 1920, disabled by neurasthenia. He then went to Ireland; there he married, and there he heard of "a woman who had a nice holding of land" which she was willing to sell for £63. Cunningham therefore applied to the Civil Liabilities Commissioners for a grant to enable him to purchase the holding, but they refused on the ground that he was a soldier before 4th August, 1914. Rebuffed in this quarter, he then applied to the Ministry of Pensions to commute his present conditional pension of 12s. a week for a lump sum, but here again there was nothing doing, on the plea that the Medical Authorities were unable to assess the permanency of the disability which caused his discharge from the Army. The Ministry was, nevertheless, good enough to add that if Cunningham was desirous of leaving the country and emigrating to a British Possession, he was at liberty to ascertain from his local War Pensions Committee whether he was eligible for assistance through the Overseas Settlement Committee. Thus, if Cunningham wants any land on this earth while he is living, he will have to go to Australia, or New Zealand, or Canada, or South Africa, or some such place in order to get it; all the land he will obtain in this kingdom will be awarded him when he is dead. Even then seven feet will be about the limit of the grant, and the ratepayers will have to pay for it.

A RASCAL OF THE ROAD.

IMPUDENT IMPOSTOR FLEECING SERVANTS.

Notice is hereby given that a more than ordinarily impudent rascal is on the road. Beware of him! We have the story of his impostures from Weybridge, in Surrey. A man in full Army kit, including rifle and shrapnel helmet, is going about quiet neighbourhoods pretending he is in search of his long-lost but loving sister, a Miss Williams, supposed to be employed somewhere thereabouts as a domestic servant. His method is to go to the servants' entrance of a house, and when the door is opened by a maid he pitches the tale. He has just arrived from India or Egypt, he says—and has been looking for his sister all day without food or money. When a maid asks him in for a meal, he explains that he must reach Wolferton in Norfolk that night to be demobilised the next day. If he does not reach his other married sister there on the same night, he will be sent to Ireland for two years, and as he has been in the Army for seven years he would rather give Erin a miss. This yarn usually makes the maid pipe the eye of sympathy, and she lends him his fare to Norfolk. He then gives her a name which is false and an address at which nobody can find him, and departs. That is the last the maid sees or hears of him. He netted a nice little sum during the day he worked the Woodland Grove neighbourhood of Weybridge. If the local police had been thereabouts at the time they must have seen him. The Norfolk police volunteer the information that "this has been going on for years"; which is also marvellous to relate.

Best and Brightest Picture Paper—Mr. Bottomley's SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

THROWING MUD AT THE THRONE.

ENMITY TOWARDS THE CROWN REVEALED IN ATTACKS ON THE HEIR-APPARENT.

THROUGHOUT our journalistic career we have paid no slavish regard to royalty as such. We are firm upholders of the Constitutional Monarchy as the system of government best suited to the genius of the British people; and, apart from our admiration for him as a man of proved worth, have that respect for H.M. the King which is due to the "Hereditary President of the British Republic." This warm regard we naturally extend to his eldest son, the Prince of Wales, who, apart from his admirable qualities of head and heart, is entitled to respect as the future Sovereign of the Realm. In view of the heavy responsibilities devolving upon the Prince, we have watched his swift development from youth to manhood with more than ordinary interest and no small degree of admiration. His courage none can deny; his democratic principles have repeatedly been made manifest; his common-sense views of all social and economic problems augur well for the future; while his sympathetic attitude towards the victims of unemployment is appreciated by all but the irreconcilable extremists. We are are the more concerned, therefore, when false impressions of the Prince's character or disposition are conveyed to the public through the medium of the Press, as has lately been the case in regard to the future movements of His Royal Highness. It is time these falsehoods were checked.

An Imperial Task.

The Prince of Wales is bound on a mission to India of immense importance and tremendous possibilities. At present, the Indian Empire is in a state of grave unrest. Agitators of the most extreme type are working their hardest to inflame the passions of the three hundred million native subjects of the Imperial Crown, and are meeting with certain local and transient success. At the same time, having regard to the quality of the native mind, in which reverence for royalty is inherent and profound, it is to be hoped that the Prince's visit to the East will undo much of the mischief now being perpetrated, and will restore a great measure of that tranquility which has been for close upon a hundred years so notable a feature of British rule in India. As befits his mission, the Prince will travel to India on board H.M.S. *Renown*, one of the finest battle-cruisers afloat, and at this point certain ill-disposed individuals have commenced to cavil, suggesting that the use of a man-o'-war is an unjustifiable waste of public money.

The Fable of Extravagance.

With characteristic lack of imagination, they see only the economic side of the question, being blind to the importance of Imperial prestige and the respect due to the Indian subjects of the Crown. Moreover, even on the economic question they are hopelessly at sea. The suggestion that to save expense a passenger ship might have been chartered for the Prince's voyage is based upon an entire misconception. This alternative proposal would have been enormously more costly. What these captious critics apparently fail to realise is, that if the Prince of Wales were not on board the *Renown*, she would still be in commission with the Atlantic Fleet and would probably be costing the country more at manœuvres and battle practice than she will on her peaceful voyage. Coming now to the conditions under which the Prince will travel, several journals have dwelt with gusto on the lists of stores taken on board for the trip. They have taken a mischievous delight in announcing that the *Renown* will carry 112,000 lb. of flour, 15,000 lb. of bully beef, 6,000 lb. of salmon, 195,000 cigarettes, 9,000 cigars, and 2,000 dozen bottles of wine, in addition to which, it is reported, "the Prince will take 5,000 cigars himself." One journal, notorious for its revolutionary tendencies, waxes sarcastic on the subject of these provisions under the sub-heading: "No 'Anti-Waste' for Prince of Wales." The article in question conveys an innuendo of an entirely indefensible kind. It opens by saying: "In these days, when unemployment and underpayment have brought thousands to the verge of starvation, it is comforting to know that the Prince of Wales, at any rate, is in no danger of going hungry on his voyage to India." The purport is that the Prince, indifferent to the hardships being undergone by a large proportion of the populace, and ignoring the claims of economy, is providing himself to excess with luxuries. Nothing could be farther from the truth. We are in a position to state, having caused the most definite inquiries to be made, that the Prince has himself declared that nothing in the nature of extravagance on board the *Renown* will be tolerated. As a matter of fact, apart from making certain provisions for ceremonial entertainments, which the purpose of the voyage renders inevitable, those responsible for the provisioning of the ship are putting aboard little, if any, more than she would normally carry for the officers and crew. Several of the items mentioned represent canteen stock, which will be sold to the officers and men in the ordinary course of events—and at a commercial profit.

Princely Economy.

The 5,860 gallons of rum and the 4,000 gallons of lime juice, which by this time are safely deposited in the ship's spirit-room, represent the normal Navy issue for the men, and can in no reasonable sense be assigned to princely extravagance. As a further proof of the economy which is being exercised aboard the *Renown*, we can say of our own knowledge that the carpets used on the Canadian trip are again being laid down in the Prince's apartments, part of these modest floor-coverings having occasionally been patched and repaired. That these egregious slanders, imputing heartless waste and extravagance to the Prince of Wales, have been put about by those who desire to involve the Monarchy in their wrecking policy, is as certain as that they will be warmly resented by the general public—who are firm in their loyalty to the Throne and to the person of the Heir-Apparent.

WINGFIELD'S WINDY WINDOW SCHEME.

REPLACEMENT PREMIUM COLLECTORS GET BUSY.

On 15th August this year what the man in the street calls a "bright" occurred to Mr. Bernard Thomas Wingfield and Mr. Albert Edward Beal—that of the formation of a private partnership between themselves, known as the Household Window Glass Replacement Company. For the purposes of developing their inspiration they engaged modest offices near the sky at 8, St. Martin's Place, London, S.W., and then commenced to advertise for agents or canvassers to call on householders and induce them to part with one shilling for a replacement insurance policy for windows broken, the canvassers keeping half the premiums! We call attention to the Company because, though it may be a good thing for agents, it is by no means clear that Messrs. Wingfield and Beal are adequately financed to cover all the liabilities likely to accrue on their policies through the activities of "agents in every town in the Kingdom"—whom they advertise on their notepaper they have already engaged—seeing that capital for replacement of windows must necessarily be derived from net premiums of 6d., less all other expenses, after they have secured a living wage from their joint enterprise. In these circumstances householders "in every town in the Kingdom" are hereby advised to regard the Household Window Replacement policies of Wingfield and Beal with doubt and suspicion.

WAIT TILL THE FIRE!

EASY-GOING ATTITUDE TOWARDS GRAVE RISKS.

The little town of Scalby, in Yorkshire, is certainly safe from conflagrations if the cool way of its Council regarding fires is reflected in the habits of the people. In 1916 a meeting was called to decide the question of fire appliances, but as "little enthusiasm was shown," according to the report, nothing was done. It may be that fires are considered bad taste in the district, as up to a few days ago nobody had reopened the subject. Recently, however, it occurred to a Councillor to put it to the assembled wiseacres that even in Scalby there was combustible material, and that accidents will happen. They were near to Scarboro', which had a fire brigade; had Scarboro' been approached with regard to the eventuality of a fire, and would they come if there were a fire that day? Apparently, without turning a hair, the whole assembly agreed that the Scarboro' brigade would refuse. Then one remembered that there had been a suggestion that the rural councils join them in establishing a fire-engine in the district, but the matter had been dropped. And another recollected that a local lady had offered them the loan of a hose! It is possible that, if the meeting had continued, quite a number of buckets and pails might have been promised—unless some fool had a fire on washing day. The people of Scalby seem to have little regard for the safety of their lives and property.

AN INSURANCE SHUFFLE.

PEARL COMPANY REFUSES TO PAY OUT.

Compelled to contribute under the Insurance Act, a young woman chose as her "Approved Society" the National Amalgamated. The Pearl Assurance Company is a principal component of this aggregation, and one of its collectors called weekly for the employee's contribution. All went well till the period ending December, 1920. The collector duly called and took away the completed fully-stamped card, but as the "record" card had been mislaid for the moment he did not enter up any acknowledgment of its receipt. When the "record" was found application was made for it to be completed, but the collector had left the Pearl Company and refused to acknowledge anything. Later the girl was admitted to St. Thomas's Hospital, on the understanding that in return for treatment her Sick Benefit was to be paid to the institution. Before entering, the girl "declared on" benefit at the Pearl Company, who accepted the intimation; but when it came to paying out on her discharge from hospital they fell back on the old excuse that her "record" card showed no contributions paid. Her employers have declared that she found her share—so there is no doubt as to the contributions having been provided. The Hospital, of course, also suffers. The whole transaction reflects no credit either on the Pearl Company or the Insurance Act

Always Bright and Breezy—SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

A PUBLIC PERIL.

PALTRY PUNISHMENT FOR BRUTAL ASSAULT.

A good instance of magisterial incompetency is furnished by a case that recently came before the Bloefield Petty Sessions, when a man named Page, of Newark-on-Trent, was summoned for assault and for driving a motor-car to the public danger. A farmer's son named Arnupp was driving some bullocks back from Acle when Page came dashing along the main road. His car hit one of the beasts, which caused Arnupp to remark: "I say, mate, you ought to pull up when you meet cattle or go steadier." The motorist, the High Mogul of wisdom, replied: "Do you know who the ——— you are talking to?" "No, I don't," said Arnupp. And with that Page jumped out of the car and gave him a terrific blow in the mouth. Arnupp was rendered unconscious, and while he lay on the road bleeding profusely the companion riding with Page said: "Come on, hop in; let's be getting away." Page then jumped into the car and drove off as fast as possible. The victim remained unconscious for three-quarters of an hour and was under medical treatment for the next ten days. Page, in defence, said that the car would not go more than 25 miles an hour, and that when he saw the bullocks he slowed down to walking pace, sounded the hooter, and before reaching them stopped the car dead. Arnupp used bad language, and had a stick which he thought he was going to use against him; so he struck him with his left hand and then rode off. He admitted that Arnupp did not hit him, but said he looked a dangerous man, and that frightened him. This evidence was supported by only one witness, the companion in the car—and he, of course, tried to make it very black for Arnupp. What neither of them could deny was that the complainant was knocked unconscious and left by them bleeding in the road. There was not the slightest doubt that Page had been the aggressor from the beginning. His car had struck the bullock and his fist had struck the man, and no Magistrates worthy of the name would have hesitated in coming to the right decision. But the Chairman of Justices calmly announced that, whilst they were unanimously of the opinion that Page had committed an assault, they were not unanimous as to what the sentence would be. He would be fined five pounds. The summons for dangerous driving was dismissed. Thus this road hog got off with a paltry fine that he no doubt paid cheerfully enough. It only needs an extension of this magisterial leniency to render all roads a positive danger to everyone except the hogs who are making them impossible for decent users.

"MERELY A FIGURE OF SPEECH."

LARGE PRIZE FOR SOLVING FASCINATING PUZZLE.

Eight numbered cubes are causing much interest and speculation. They form a problem, the "Mystic Eight," to be published shortly by the proprietors of JOHN BULL. Evolved from Egyptian lore, "Misty Kate" is as fascinating as any woman—though she is but a "figure of speech"—and is, perhaps, more calculating. The puzzle consists of eight small cubes, the six sides of which are numbered. These cubes must be put together to form a larger cube. Each side of the resultant cube will thus show four numbers. The problem is to arrange the cubes in such a way that each set of numbers adds up to the same total. The puzzle is easy to understand, and if tackled properly it will be found to contain many interesting points. Further details about the "Mystic Eight" will appear from time to time in this journal. For the first ten solutions posted, £500 in cash prizes is to be awarded. Everyone stands an equal chance. You may make a hit with this "Miss"!

UNFORGIVEN AND UNFORGOTTEN.

LEEDS MAN'S GHOST FROM THE GRAVE.

There is no letting the dead past bury its dead in the Leeds Police Force under Lieut.-Colonel Lemon, the Chief Constable. Though there is almost everything to be said for a high police standard, we cannot withhold our sympathy from Mr. Cecil Kirk, of Leeds, formerly a driver in the 31st Battalion of the M.G.C. At the beginning of last year Kirk was a local tram conductor "having the top rate of pay, a regular car, and 11 months' service towards the annual week's holiday." In this situation he applied for enrolment in the police force, passed his examinations, was officially instructed to give a week's notice to terminate his old employment, and in due course reported at the police station. Here, after being kept waiting for about three hours, he was called into the room of the Chief, who informed him that he could not be accepted as a policeman on the ground that he had been court-martialled for insubordination. The Chief at the same time said he would do his best to get him reinstated in the tramway service. This, with certain penalties in respect of grade and pay and conditions, he was able to do. Apparently Kirk chafed under the new conditions of employment, and found work as a steeplejack, only to be told in a little while that there was no more for him to do. With a wife and child to maintain, he is now out of a job. It is a stern, even harsh judgment. He was court-martialled for insubordination at Grantham in 1916, being sentenced to 84 days No. 1 field punishment at a time when he was "too young to be sent overseas." One morning an officer entered the guard room. He promised that prisoners who volunteered for France would be free men, and that on arriving in that country their conduct sheets would be destroyed. "On this understanding," proceeds Kirk, "I volunteered, and I served in France for two years without a single mark of misconduct against me. On filling in my police application form I therefore felt justified in entering 'No Crimes,' in the appropriate column, at the same time assuring myself that my papers were clean at the Record Office. I have been punished for my offence, done when a lad; is it right I should be punished again now that I am a man with a wife and child? I have written to the Leeds Watch Committee, but the Chief himself is on that Committee, and I have small hope from them." We do think the Chief might at least reconsider his decision.

THIRD ATTEMPT WINS FIRST PRIZE.

OPPORTUNE SUCCESS OF A SICK COMPETITOR.

It has given us great satisfaction to hand the First Prize of £250 in "Bullets" Competition No. 425, to Mr. J. S. Purse, of 16, Salem Street, Sunderland. It always increases our pleasure in the payment of these awards when we subsequently learn—as we have done in the present instance—that the money has gone to one who can genuinely do with it, and who is a really deserving recipient. Mr. Purse's winning line was entirely his own effort, and, what is particularly interesting, was only his third essay at "Bullets." Merit wins, whether it be the first or the hundredth attempt. That this substantial sum has reached the winner at an opportune moment will be appreciated when we state that Mr. Purse is at present laid up in bed, after having undergone two surgical operations. He has been incapacitated from working since the beginning of December last, and it is feared will not be fully recovered for some months to come. Most of us know only too well what heavy expenses a long and serious illness entails; and we have no doubt that the welcome arrival of £250 will go a good way towards restoring Mr. Purse to convalescence.

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When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, when your skull seems as if it would split, just rub a little Miller's Musterole on your temples and neck. It draws out the inflammation, soothes away the pain, usually giving quick relief. Used only externally, and in no way can it affect stomach and heart, as some medicines do.

Miller's Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Better than a mustard plaster and does not blister.

Many doctors and nurses frankly recommend Miller's Musterole for sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frosted feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). It is always dependable.

2/6 a jar. All chemists.

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MILLER'S MUSTEROLE

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

(This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally Nonentities.)

To H.R.H. the Duke of York.

ROYAL HIGHNESS,—In expressing your inability to be present at the Sheffield Cutlers' Feast on the ground that it would not be right for you to feast while so many famish, I am sure you speak from your heart. Thousands of hungry men and women throughout the country will thank you for a thought so kindly meant, and though your absence from the feast will not bring them food they will at least realise that you are not regardless of their bitter necessities.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. David William James, Boot and Shoe Repairer, Aberavon.

SIR,—You will accept, I hope, my sympathy in your victimisation under the Trades Board Act. That law is law I know, but in present conditions of labour it is monstrous that a man in your position, having given a job at 10s. a week, "more for charity than anything else," to an unskilled cripple of 17, should be convicted, fined £5, and ordered to pay him £15 arrears in wages at the full skilled rate of 22s. a week. What the result must be to the lad is obvious. As he cannot earn 22s. a week at the trade nobody will employ him, and he will be thrown on the dole, supported out of public funds in his helpless idleness. Some restriction on sweating there undoubtedly ought to be, but cases like yours prove that the Act calls for drastic amendment.

JOHN BULL.

To the Very Reverend Dean Inge, Dean's Court, E C.

MR. DEAN,—Your platitudes on "Europe's cause for penitence" convey, by implication, most foul aspersions of your own country and her Allies. Can it be possible that you have already forgotten, or that you never realised that the appalling War which has crippled the whole world was planned by Germany through many years of deliberate and consummate preparation, was begun by Germany suddenly, treacherously invading her neighbours; and that the almost incredibly savage "horrors and atrocities" you refer to were perpetrated by the Germans? Your sanctimonious rebuke to the nations whom Germany has outraged and ruined for "not making it easy for Germans to repent," and your suggestion that the Allies should have given the Germans "unexpectedly generous terms, then told them they had no excuse for revenge, and asked them to join the League of Nations" are nothing less than a mingling of gratuitous insolence and impertinent puerility.

JOHN BULL.

To Charles Renshaw, Horse Exporter, Manchester.

CALLOUS BRUTE,—You were mulct in a £25 penalty for cruelty to a horse, and serve you jolly well right. In your anxiety to qualify an animal already lame on one leg for exportation, you deliberately inserted a stone under another hoof in order to make it walk more evenly. Luckily Nemesis, in the shape of the Goole Inspector, laid you by the heels. To the Bench you described Goole as the worst port in England for getting horses through—which was not only a splendid testimonial to the officials at that port but a clear admission that the shady tricks of which apparently you were a past master wouldn't wash. So out of your own mouth you stood condemned.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. Higby, Worcester College for the Blind, Worcester.

DEAR LAD,—Most cordial congratulations on your splendid success in the recent examinations, when, by passing in all the necessary subjects, including practical as well as theoretical chemistry, you created a record, and are enabled to go up to St. John's College, Oxford. When one tries to imagine the difficulties of those who, alas, "sit in darkness," deprived, as you are, of the priceless blessing of sight, one realises what courage, concentration, and that "infinite capacity for taking pains" which is the mark of genius, you have brought to bear on your studies. May your future career be all you could wish. God bless and prosper you!

JOHN BULL.

To Lord Dawson, King's Physician, London.

DEAR LORD DAWSON,—In splendid contrast to the moral obscurantism of Principal Garvie on the same topic at the Bristol Congregational Assembly are your high courage and plain, if delicate, speaking at the Church Congress, on sex love and birth control. Principal Garvie would have all sex relationships ignorant of restrictive methods; you would have sex relationships in possession of scientific knowledge as to the control of results. As you say, "the forces in modern life which make for birth-control are so strong that they can only be ignored for pressing reasons. Since Nature has endowed us with the gift of sexual passion, it is clearly right that husbands and wives should have liberty to indulge it without fear of bringing into the world more children than they can adequately support. That such things on such a problem should be so wisely and so boldly said in a Church Congress is a sign of changing times indeed.

JOHN BULL.

To Miss Nina Roberts, Novelist, Kerbside, Strand, W.C.

PLUCKY LITTLE WOMAN,—Having written a novel, entitled "Odette," you hit upon the somewhat original idea of not only being your own publisher but your own bookseller as well, going out into the highways and by-ways and offering it for sale to passers-by. I have not read your work, so I am unable to speak as to its merits. But, knowing how loth booksellers are to take up unknown writers, I feel I must pat you on the back for your enterprise. That's the stuff to give 'em! And it is the stuff, I may add, out of which success is wont to emerge. I need hardly say I wish you all that you wish yourself in your strenuous fight for recognition.

JOHN BULL.

To Colonel Dorling, Chief Magistrate, Aldershot.

SIR,—A man, with a wife and three children, before you on an Eviction Summons, pleaded that his work was in Aldershot and that he could find no other house accommodation. "You should try Basingstoke"—seventeen miles away—was your advice to him; "or Alton"—twelve miles away; "or you might even sleep under a hedge this fine weather." In similar case, sir, what would you think of a Magistrate who tried to be so funny, and made himself so foolish, at your expense? How would you, your missus, your children, care to sleep under a hedge even in "this weather," and would the police permit it? A wise tongue is expected in a man put in judgment over others.

JOHN BULL.

To Councillor Addison, Croydon Trustee of Crystal Palace.

DEAR COUNCILLOR,—I hereby warn you that you will make a name for yourself if you are not more careful. As representative of Croydon Corporation on the Board of Crystal Palace Trustees, you have been making remarks about your illustrious colleagues. "Flannel-headed old fogeys," you called them in South Norwood; said when you first joined the Board the Chairman was asleep and somebody had to dig him in the ribs before he awoke to the fact that you had arrived; went for the Palace Manager like a terrier after a meaty bone; suggested that he received the salary of a Prime Minister for running the Palace on a deficit by running the Trustees; stigmatised the War Exhibition as a ghastly show for which all the old shows had been scrapped; alleged that—but enough is as good as a feast, and usually a lot better. Several of your sentiments are mine, and I congratulate you.

JOHN BULL.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

How pitiful is George's case—
He don't know what to do!
Why doesn't he make up his mind
And see the matter through?

According to a Bishop's word,
Betting is not a sin;
And more especially if the horse
He backs by chance comes in.

The Prince for India departs,
On serious purpose bound;
Let's hope that dusky Eastern hearts
More loyal will be found!

The sanity that marks our face
Has lately been displayed:
Despite the Bolshie's fury, Ro——
Bert meets him undismayed!

Read the "Reminiscences" of ex-Speaker Lowther in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

SPORT AND SPORTSMEN: GLEANINGS FROM TRACK, FIELD, ROAD AND RING.

RACING

Frank Wootton's Jumping Programme.

It is seldom that a champion light-weight jockey under Jockey Club Rules takes to steeplechase riding; but after his return from military service Frank Wootton quickly made his mark as a National Hunt jockey, and the Epsom trainer's brother looks like playing a big part among the winners during the steeplechase season proper, for he has already ridden a good many this year. H. S. Harrison, the Bangor-on-Dee trainer, has fixed up first claim on Wootton's services, and when available Frank will be seen up on some of H. Ussher's horses.

Successes in Mesopotamia.

When Wootton returned from Mesopotamia and applied for his licence to ride over jumps, many people thought that Frank was a very raw recruit at the winter sport; but as a matter of fact Wootton had a lot of experience of this kind of race riding in "Mespot," and moreover he rode very few losers. The writer has *very* vivid recollections of a two-day meeting at Basra when Wootton had six mounts and landed them all first past the post.

Square Measure and the Cambridgeshire.

With the Cesarewitch tragedy now fading into the dim past many are looking forward to the Cambridgeshire, for the big event at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting is every bit as popular as the longer distance race. Last year when the Cambridgeshire was abandoned owing to the coal strike, Mr. J. Reid Walker's Square Measure had been spoken of as next door to a certainty, and after his bold show in the Prix de L'Arc de Triomphe in Paris recently the six-year-old certainly represents very genuine business.

A Formidable Task.

In running into third place behind Ksar and Flechois in Paris, Square Measure was attempting a formidable task, for the French horses were both receiving 12 lb. from their English rival, and are very smart three-year-olds indeed. However, Square Measure's trainer, J. Rogers, is no doubt quite satisfied with the form, and on his return from France the six-year-old is to receive a special preparation for the Cambridgeshire, and even with 9st. 4lb. to carry his chance of success is a great one.

The "Jubilee" Form.

In the Kempton "Jubilee" Square Measure finished a good fifth behind Paragon (the winner) and Abbots Trace (fourth), both being in receipt of 16 lb. from the Stanton horse; but in the Cambridgeshire Square Measure can meet Paragon on 19 lb. and Abbots Trace on 14 lb. better terms, which may be sufficient to reverse the placings. The scratching of Soranus now leaves the field clear for Lacrosse, and Mr. Sol Joel's horse is said to have recovered from the lameness which prevented him running for the Duke of York Handicap at Kempton Park.

Fancy Man and Others.

Charleville's forward running in the Cesarewitch will tell Capt. Hogg, the Russley trainer, what chance he has of winning with Fancy Man, although the four-year-old recently ran very badly over the Cambridgeshire course behind Tinspear and Palomides at the First October Meeting. That, however, is hardly Fancy Man's true form. Tishy's remarkable failure in the Cesarewitch is not very encouraging to the admirers of Earna. Although R. Day's mare is thrown in with 6 st. 8 lb., some clever people assert that the flying Tetratema will run away with the race; but that remains to be seen, for Persse has others in it.

BOXING.

Kid Lewis's Triumph.

Johnny Basham had built great nopes on his third meeting with Kid Lewis, but he found the task beyond his strength and years. He is a gallant man and a beautiful boxer, this Welshman; but the Anglo-American is a master of ringcraft, possesses every art and trick of defence, and has a punch which is 50 per cent. greater than any in Basham's armoury. Lewis is a worthy Middleweight Champion of Europe. He is the embodiment, in the ring, of concentrated ferocity kept in leash by brains and science.

Will Becket Learn Wisdom?

How long will it take Joe Beckett to learn that the public will have confidence in him when he shows he has got it himself? By the time he shapes up to his next opponent, he will have forgotten all that McCormick taught him. Then the public will howl again, and Beckett will go into a corner and sulk about ingratitude and injustice. And all the time the public are ready to take Joe—or any other heavyweight—into their arms if he will only show the grit that is in him.

Another American Star.

They are always discerning such talent in the States—and losing sight of it almost as quickly—that one is apt to take some of their one-fight stars with a big dose of salt. But really a light heavyweight named Fay Keiser does seem to have made a bit of a hit by the way he "cleaned up" Bob Martin. Martin is the man who sent Frank Moran to the boards and into the background. But it was really Moran's own fault. He took the ring nearly fat enough for a prize-pig and paid the penalty.

When Herman Lost his Title.

Some nasty things are being said in America about Pete Herman's showing against Johnny Buff, when he lost the bantam title. It was really asking for trouble to match Herman against a stable companion like Buff, a veteran, and let him beat himself, because no one is convinced that Buff is the better man if Herman cared to box as he did against Jimmy Wilde and Jim Higgins.

Where Did Lynch Go?

Tex Rickard put up a diamond-studded belt for the winner of the Lynch-Herman fight, but he was to beat three opponents before he could claim it for keeps. Lynch won it from Herman, and since then has been lying "dogo" to all Rickard's telephonic, telegraphic, and wireless appeals. Rickard doesn't know where Lynch is, and as, apparently, where Lynch is there the belt is also, Tex is still—or was until a little time ago, at any rate—unable to hand it over to Johnny Buff.

Carpentier's Three Farewells.

Carpentier says that he will meet Cook in London, Tom Gibbons in America, another heavyweight or light heavyweight in Paris, and then hide himself away with Madame and the baby. But will he? We should be very much surprised if Georges is not with us still in 1923—if not a little later than that. Of this, more anon.

The Art of Cutting Losses.

When a man is in a business deal which he sees is going to cripple his finances without bringing in an adequate return, he cuts his losses by getting out as quickly as he can. This is what the promoters of the Dick Smith—Marcel Nilles contest did. A simple enough explanation of what some people tried to make a mystery. But the pity of it was the decision was not made a week earlier.

FOOTBALL.

Our Football Mediocrity.

The final "Soccer" International is on Saturday, and if anyone is inclined to think he could do better than the F.A. in choosing England's team to meet Ireland, let him puzzle out an alternative eleven and see wherein lies the improvement. There has been no such dearth of real talent in this country in football memory.

The Crux of the Matter.

The real difficulty which England's selectors have had to face—and will have to face for a few years—is the glaring absence of a really class centre-forward who can play up to his club form in a picked attack. There isn't a man in the country who can be guaranteed to do this.

Shades of G. O. Smith!

Charles Buchan keeps scoring goals for Sunderland, and up in the North they are very justly indignant that this long-limbed wizard in ball control should have been "overlooked." But the truth is, Buchan of the Sunderland forward line is one person; in an England attack he is very much another. Oh! for another G. O.!

Four Figures—and a House.

A thousand a year is not so bad, but a house with it is something to make the eyes sparkle these times. That is what John Chapman is to get from the first of next month, when he takes control of Manchester United. And he is worth it, too. He has had fifteen years with Airdrie, knows all the football ropes, and it's a certainty will never hang himself.

Leicester Must be Pleased!

Leicester Fosse—or rather the City—must have kicked themselves a good many times over the departure of Tommy Clay a few seasons ago. Clay is just about the most coolly calculating back in the South of England to-day—and a very nice fellow to boot. He has made wonderful strides since the Spurs took him over. And now he is London's only representative in the first International of the season. Quite rightly, he has recently been compared for polish with Howard Spencer.

The Cup of Victory.

The Spurs are going to drink deep of the cup of victory early next month. Mr. T. A. Deacock is getting together a nice little band of veterans and youngsters to celebrate the winning of the English Cup last April. Nearly all the 1901 team will be there. If any of them are overlooked, it will not be Mr. Deacock's fault. They should write to him at White Hart Lane in good time, giving their present whereabouts.

About Andrew Wilson.

There was such a stir when John Howcroft sent Andrew Wilson off the field that one expected a sentence of hanging, drawing, and quartering. Doesn't "one month" show there must have been extenuating circumstances? And, knowing the circumstances of Wilson's connection with Middlesbrough when his heart—not to mention his family—is the other side of the Border, it is little wonder that a man loses his temper sometimes.

What of the Forwards?

Chelsea have done a good thing in persuading B. Howard Baker, the champion high jumper and first-class goal-keeper, to sign amateur forms for them. He is one of the safest, besides being one of the most spectacular, custodians in England. But there are Molyneux and Hampton also, and what Chelsea supporters would like best to hear is that somebody had been smitten with an idea that would galvanise the attack.

SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED pays £1,000 for TEN every week.

THE CRUCIBL

German Perfidy Again at Work—The Disa

By THE E

THOSE who read my article in last week's *Sunday Illustrated* will know that I have said "Tear Up the Treaty," and urged the Allies to substitute a real peace—signed in Berlin—for the feeble and feckless pact of Versailles. And I mean it. The longer we go on, the more convinced I become that there will never be anything like genuine peace in Europe until we get away from the ruts of the old diplomacy which has landed us in our present mess and import a little plain common-sense into our dealings with the perfidious German race. Already I have ventured to quote with approval the verdict of an eminent French journalist, who, after an extensive tour in that country, wrote as follows: "Germany will not accept her defeat. She denies it. Not one German believes that Germany has been militarily defeated. The Imperial armies have gone back into their garrisons in perfect order, with their flags flying and their cannon decorated with flowers, amid the acclamations of every town and village." If this is true—and the reports I receive from other quarters leave me little room to doubt it—we have indeed been mercilessly fooled, and it will be entirely our own fault if, before many years are over, we find ourselves at the mercy of a second German onslaught more terrible than the last. I know what I am talking about when I say that such a prospect is by no means to be ruled out of our calculations. Since the Armistice, British diplomacy has gone all awry, and instead of standing shoulder to shoulder with France in the determination to enforce the penal provisions of the Versailles Treaty, we have allowed one safeguard after another to be set aside, until there is hardly a single clause of the original draft which has not been modified in favour of the Huns. First, we let the Kaiser escape into Holland, and there avail himself of the so-called "right of asylum" as a means of cheating the gallows. Then the principal war criminals were permitted to get away, and when at length a miserable remnant of them were brought to trial at Leipzig, it was to find themselves treated as the heroes of the hour, while their victims were booed in the streets. Finally, we have the disarmament fiasco—it being now an open secret that Germany has evaded every obligation to divest herself of the "shining armour" in which the Kaiser was formerly wont to strut the European stage. I do not like the look of things at all.

The Truth About Disarmament.

Bit by bit, news is leaking through from Germany which, unless we have entirely forgotten the lessons of the war, should make us rub our eyes in wonder and amazement. As far as paper guarantees are concerned, the Huns have been bound over to keep the peace, and ordered to transfer to the Allies at stated intervals vast quantities of war material. In theory the whole scheme works beautifully. From time to time the War Minister gets up in the House of Commons and reads out long lists of figures which are supposed to represent the actual totals of war munitions surrendered; and we are told, in effect, that we may all sleep comfortably in our beds since Germany will soon have not a gun or a projectile to her name—or at any rate no more than are strictly necessary for the defence of her frontiers and the maintenance of civil order. Well, I don't believe it—and that's flat. I am convinced from a mass of evidence that has reached me that a great deal of jiggery-pokery is going on, and I call upon the Government to institute an immediate inquiry into the workings of the Inter-Allied Commission of Control, who seem to me to be interpreting their duties in far too lenient a spirit. I challenge them to deny, for instance, that large quantities of aeroplane engines of the latest type have been found hidden away in various parts of Germany during the past twelve months, and that the total number surrendered falls far short not only of that specified in the Peace Treaty but of the actual quantity known to have been built—and this not by hundreds only, but by many thousands. There is an easy means of testing these statements, and unless the Commission are content to be deceived they should insist upon learning the truth without delay. The books and papers of the German manufacturers—if they have not been "cooked" or destroyed—have a tale of their own to tell upon this vital subject; and I should like to know whether any "discovery of documents" has been ordered by the Allied authorities, and if so, with what result. If not, why not? Similarly with motor engines—it is reported that vast numbers of these essential war appliances have been conveyed across the frontier and hidden where they can easily be reclaimed. Is it not a fact, moreover that where such useful war stores as guns, sights, and cameras have been surrendered, their numbers show such breaks in the sequence as to point to the wholesale abstraction and concealment of these valuable goods? It is the same with aviation material of one kind and another, in regard to which the gravest misgivings exist in well-informed circles. On this point, I have a letter from an expert who, having recently travelled in Germany, estimates that in a sudden emergency the Huns with their present resources could turn out 100,000 fighting aeroplanes in an inconceivably short space of time. Oh yes, of course this danger was foreseen and provided against in the Treaty of Versailles, just as it was laid down that we should arraign the Kaiser and punish the war criminals. Unfortunately, Treaty obligations count for little unless they are backed up by force. We all know the history of this aviation business, and a wretched story it is of unscrupulous cunning on the one hand and feeble ineptitude on the other. Twelve months ago the Germans, having recovered from the first shock of defeat, began once more to build "civil" aircraft, and not till an Allied ultimatum on the subject was issued would they desist from their little game. The danger was so obvious as to be plain even to a politician. In the manufacture of those light alloys which are the bedrock of aircraft construction, Germany is—and always has been—far ahead of the Allies; and her metallurgists are no strangers to the designs of the military party who, as soon as the

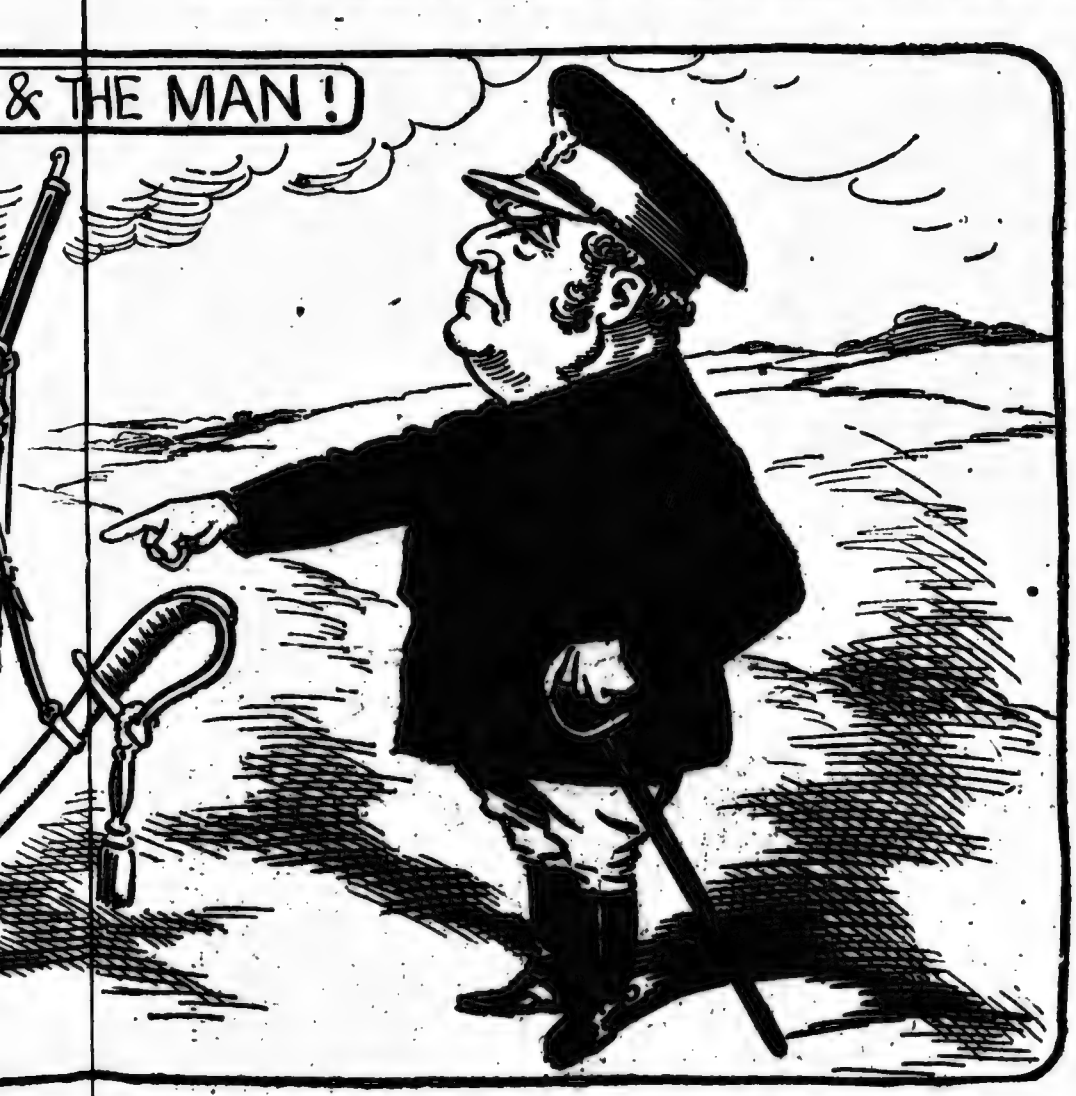
GENERAL JOHN BULL:—"And

BLES OF HATE.

Disarmament Fiasco—Sinister Chemical Plot.

BY THE EDITOR.

Armistice was signed, began to plot and plan for revenge. Consequently, the line between military and civil aviation was apt, to say the least of it, to become somewhat blurred; and a year ago the crafty Huns were told that they must wait until the Supreme Council had agreed upon a "definition" which would distinguish one class of aeroplane from the other. That sounds very well, of course, but in practice it amounts to nothing, as the experts will testify if only the Government will listen. The net result has been that the German manufacturers, with the full blessing of their Government—the capital of the aviation companies is actually exempted from taxation—have forged ahead with the construction of their "civil" aeroplanes, the great bulk of which could, with a very slight expenditure of time and money, be converted into fighting aircraft of the latest type. I am told that in many cases the Allied supervision of these building operations is a negative quantity Once again, as so often before, the Huns are fooling us. It would be a comparatively simple matter to lay down rules as to maximum flight-range and soaring capacity which would effectively remove the risk of the conversion of the existing aircraft; but to do this would involve a close inspection of the factories and a general control of German industrial operations which the Supreme Council have apparently ruled out of consideration, on the ground that such efficient methods might hurt the feelings of our vanquished foes. It has been the same ever since the Armistice, and in every aspect of our relations with the bestial race who of their pleasure converted a peaceful Europe into a hell of torment. It was through fear of offending the Germans, and for no other discoverable reason, that we declined to stand by the side of France in defence of Poland's just claims in Silesia, and consented to leave this vexed question in the feeble hands of the League of Nations, who have no authority to enforce their decision unless it is adopted by the Supreme Council—so that we stand just where we did at the beginning. But there is another, and a far more sinister, matter to which I want to direct attention. In the opinion of those best qualified to judge, the next war—when it comes, as come it certainly will if we blunder on in this egregious fashion—will be fought largely and perhaps mainly with chemicals; that is to say, that "poison gases" of one sort and another will slay men by the million. The distinction between the civil and military populations will be entirely obliterated. These lethal fumes know no distinction between men and women, soldiers and civilians, armed and defenceless. This is the grisly danger that threatens the world's populations, and I have yet to meet the military expert who does not include it in his reckoning as an axiom of indisputable force. What are we doing to meet this imminent peril? I will tell you—and a sorrier tale of blind stupidity has seldom been told. We are allowing Germany to devote her scientific resources in secret to the preparation of deadlier means of destruction than any yet applied to the uses of warfare. This is the naked devastating truth. I have been looking over that amazing book, "The Riddle of the Rhine," in which Major Victor Lefebure, an acknowledged expert in these matters, unveils some portion of the secret of the German chemical works; and I confess that I stand appalled at the apathy which has permitted this stinking menace to grow up under the very noses of the Supreme Council, and in defiance of the express provisions of the Versailles Treaty. The writer leaves us in no doubt as to the nature and extent of these malignant chemical discoveries which, with the devilish ingenuity of the German mind, are being adapted to purposes of destruction. Think of it! In the warfare of the future a few drops of liquid turned to vapour may blot out a battalion—turn the flank of an army—change the whole course of history. What are we going to do about it? Are we going to sit by with folded arms while German chemists lay plans which, in a few short years from now, may destroy the fruit of all our sacrifice and reverse the verdict that was meant to settle the future of the Western world? On our answer to this question the fate of humanity depends.



"And what about the *other* 'arm'?"

The Price of Liberty.

"The price of liberty is eternal vigilance." It is not for me to say what should be done to curb the menace of the German laboratories, or to organise protective measures in advance for use in case of necessity. That is not my job. What I want to be sure of is that the experts' warnings are heeded; that the danger is realised; and that no available means of countering it is being overlooked. Unfortunately there is much evidence pointing in the contrary direction, and again I say that a terrible responsibility rests upon the shoulders of those in authority who, if they neglect a single available precaution, are unworthy of our trust. Yet what do I find? Although it was laid down in the Treaty of Versailles that the Allies should have power not only to inspect the chemical industry of the Germans, but to destroy any plant "in excess of authorised production," that right has not yet been exercised; and the Rhine works in particular are ablaze with activity which, to those who understand these things, is of the most sinister import. Meanwhile, on our part no effective steps have yet been taken to break down the German chemical monopoly which during the war dogged our footsteps at every turn, and already threatens to mar the promise of more peaceful times. It is all very disturbing; and I say once again, at the risk of what has been called "damnable iteration," that we shall never have these matters put right until a new spirit animates our dealings with the Huns, who as usual are fooling us to the top of their bent, and crowing with satisfaction over the amazing easiness of the task. Soon the anniversary of Armistice Day will be here again, and we shall be paying our national meed of reverence to the Glorious Dead. These services of remembrance will be a sacrilege unless we are prepared to go forward in the spirit that was theirs, towards the full and complete realisation of the ideals for which they fought and died. At any rate, I have done my duty in warning the nation of the perils which I see and dread.

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

VISCOUNT GREY.

"MY word! If it ain't Sir Edward Grey! Excuse me, me lord, but that's 'ow I've thought of you for years, and I've got a n'idea thet thet's 'ow you're thought of by the majority of the public. I'm glad you've dropped in, becos there's many things I wornt to say to yer. But, first of all, me lord, wot kin I do for yer? . . . *A shave?* By all means. Set 'ere if you'll be so kind. Will you put your arms through the sleeves, me lord? . . . Things are lookin' a bit serious, aint they, Sir Edward? I don't know about chew, but I don't like the look of 'em. Wot with impendin' trouble abroad an' domestic disturbences, I don't like the look of it. 'Ow's it goin' to end? . . .

* * *

I read the speech you delivered at Berwick-on-Tweed the other day, and I don't mind sayin' I was pleased with it. It give me a bit of confidence . . . *Wot do I mean?* W'y, let me put it this way. I appreciates wot Lloy' George 'as done, but I know 'e carn't go on forever. Now, I awsk yer, wot's goin' to 'appen w'en 'e cracks up? . . . No, no; I ain't no pessimist. But I looks at it like an inshorance agent. You've gotter take precautions. And I ses this: Lloy' George carn't go on forever. Wot's goin' to 'appen w'en a General Election puts 'im back among the 'as bins? Better be a 'as bin than a never-wasser, eh? But we shell want a man. Well, w'ere is 'e? . . . I don't see 'em. Not the right sort. Them wot's comin' on is too young, guv'ner. An' not on'y thet, they're not the right clawss. Give 'em another ten years, an' they may begin to know w'ere they are. But chew—well, you're in a diff'rent gang altogether. I'll tell yer w'y. . . .

* * *

First of all, you're a gen'l'man. An *thet* goes some way, an' I don't care 'oo ses otherwise. Then, besides thet, you 'aven't got no axe to grind. There's two points wot are deservin' of consideration. Then, apawt from thet, no matter wot your political views may be, you're a sound patriot. Your big speech at Berwick-on-Tweed made thet pritty clear. There wasn't no passion about it. It was a clean, cold talk about things as they are, and your references to the unemployment question was jist the thing in my opinion. So I comes back to this. W'en the time comes thet Lloy' George—'oo I 'ave a great admiration for—gives over, 'oo will there be better fitted for 'is job then yourself? No, now, I knows yer modesty. But you've bin watched, an' if I'm anythink of a political prophet, I kin see you setting in the first seat on the Treasury Bench. . . . Well, 'ow will thet do you, me lord? No, no, I mean the shave! . . . Well, I'm proud an' happy to 'ave bin of the slightest service to you. An' my opinion is thet a man wot gives another a good shave ain't the least to be considered in this ere world. . . . Never mind! after all, I've got enuff confidence in my subjects to speak plain to 'em. I tell yer wot it is, me lord, there's a feeling with the British public wot's different from anythink else. They've sense enough to know thet becos somebody pays eight shillin's in the bloomin' pound, he's not responsible for the present industrial situation. An' they appreciate anyone who puts the plain truth to them, as you do. Thanks, me lor'. Goo' day!

EXTRA TURNS.

BY PUBLIC PATTERERS.

THE POPLAR COUNCILLORS.

We're Poplar's popular troup,
Who've latterly been in the soup—
In Brixton and in Holloway
We pleasantly passed the time away!
We'd friends to see us and books to read,
And everything else that Councillors need!
But as a fact, our sorrow's a sham—
For what we've done we don't care a damn!
But expressing regrets has made us free,
Which was all we wanted, 'twixt you and me!
Now, have you seen a prettier group
Than the pop-pop-popular Poplar Troup?

PATTER: We're a funny crowd, aren't we? Do you know what we've done? We've been in quod! Yes, all of us! Nice thing! Some of us had never been in prison before! What a change!—S'hurrup!! Stop it!! Of course, we're supposed to have had a serious motive in what we did, and we thought the public would take us seriously. Wot 'opes! They never came off. But we diddled the authorities. You know who we mean by the authorities. When they asked us whether we would like to be let out, they said we could go—on terms. Terms! What a lovely word! We took their terms. We said we were sorry we had come in conflict with the law. The authorities thought that was an apology! Hah! we haven't lived in Poplar for nothing. That wasn't any apology. It was an explanation!! We didn't say we would levy the rates; we simply said we were sorry we had run counter to the law. And that wasn't because we were sorry for the law, but sorry because we had run counter to it!! Ha, ha! But all the same, there *is* the question of the rates, isn't there? We don't like paying ours, and I don't suppose you like paying yours. Equilization!—that's what we want. We want Mayfair to pay for Poplar. You know where Poplar is, don't you? It is one of the most salubrious spots on the face of the earth. It is so healthy that it isn't a bit exciting. Nobody lives there if they can help it, and we don't blame them. We shouldn't ourselves if we could live anywhere else. But there you are. What we are up against are the rates. Why should we pay as much as other people? As a matter of fact, living in a place like this, we ought to be not only rate free, but rent free also! You wouldn't live in Poplar if you could help it, would you? Quite so! But, accepting our destiny, we try to make it cheerful. Anyway, there's no beastly pride about the people down our way—they don't mind not paying rates and taxes, if the West-enders glory in 'em. So in these circs. we've constituted ourselves into—

. . . Poplar's popular troup,
Who've lately been in the soup—
In Brixton Prison and Holloway
We pleasantly passed the time away!
But expressing regrets has made us free,
Which was all we wanted, 'twixt you and me!
Now say, have you seen a happier group
Than the pop-pop-popular Poplar Troup?

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"SUSSEX DAILY NEWS":—"ALL ALONG THE ROUTE to Brighton large crowds assembled to witness the FINISH."

"ST. IVES TIMES":—"The MOTHER of this distinguished Judge of the High Court of Justice was the SON of a St. Ives lady."

"LIVERPOOL ECHO" (advertisement):—"Vacant shortly; double fronted, containing 2 entertaining, kitchens, 5 bedrooms, bath; EXCEPTIONALLY CLEVER."

"NOTTINGHAM EVENING POST":—"A MUSHROOM weighing 88 LB. has been found by a schoolmaster."

"TOPICAL TIMES":—"A policeman's helmet appears in the broken window, and a PLAIN CLOTHES man IN UNIFORM enters by the door."

"GLASGOW CITIZEN":—"Mr. —— ——, in moving a hearty VOTE OF THANKS to Sir —— ——, referred to his work in the Town Council . . . THERE NEVER WAS A TIME WHEN MEN LIKE SIR —— —— WERE NEEDED ON THE COUNCIL."

"BOURNEMOUTH DAILY ECHO":—"The heavy stone monument crashed down, KILLING two SERIOUSLY."

"SHEFFIELD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"Princess Victoria is leaving town . . . for Sandringham, where she will join QUEEN VICTORIA."

"CALCUTTA STATESMAN" (advertisement):—"Large . . . Boatshape 'C' spring PERAMBULATORS . . . WITH 8 COMPARTMENTS, SUITABLE FOR HOTEL OR HOME COOKING."

"CHURCH FAMILY NEWSPAPER":—"The child SAT BACK ON HER KNEES."

"NEWS OF THE WORLD" (advertisement):—"My recent record-breaking walk from London to Edinburgh, a distance of 420 MILES in 8 HOURS 5 MINUTES 44 2-5THS SECONDS."

"NOVEL MAGAZINE":—"Then I added ALOUD, but softly, very softly, TO MYSELF."

"PENNY PICTORIAL":—"Within a few hours they were moving DOWNWARDS, with the snow behind them. From the arctic they ASCENDED to the temperate, thence to the sub-tropical, and so at last to the tropical."

"DUNDEE EVENING TELEGRAPH AND POST":—"The CANADIAN, Halliwell, who is an ENGLISHMAN, was offered a place on Third Lanark's list."

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMNS.

A reader from Cairo has sent £1 for the "Greatest of These" Fund, stating that it is part of the money saved by purchasing goods from JOHN BULL advertisers—a very fine way of showing his satisfaction.

Amongst the many interesting offers this week are:—

Horne Brothers.—Men's hosiery bargains, boys' outfits, and an excellent Sheffield hollow-ground razor for 1s. 6d.

Curzon Brothers.—Trench coats for 21s., trousers for 10s., and overcoats at 32s. 6d., with a special concession to those not satisfied.

J. W. Foster & Co.—A raglan top-coat for 20s.

E. J. Riley, Ltd.—Home billiard tables on the instalment plan. Price lists are sent free.

S. & W. Higson.—All-wool men's underwear for 7s. 6d. per garment. Catalogue of bargains gratis.

Jacksons, Ltd.—An excellent ladies' shoe for 22s. 6d. Illustrated list of styles free.

There are several other interesting announcements, including some in the "Small Ads. Worth Watching," on page 13.

The JOHN BULL Advertisement Guarantee is on page 19.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

15/- per line. (Minimum 3 lines.)

BEST AND CHEAPEST wholesale warehouse for beginners. Remnants, Drapery, Readymades. Travellers' Samples.—Send for Catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 1, Victoria Bridge Manchester.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your Advertisement inserted in 58 Provincial Newspapers for 7/10. London and Suburban Series same price.—Write for prospectus, Central Press Series (Dept. 60). 190, Strand, London, W.C.2.

LEARN Dutton's 24-hour Shorthand. Secure speed of 150 words per minute. First lesson free.—Dutton's College (J.), Skegness.

COMMAND HIGH REMUNERATION by qualifying at home in spare time in Accountancy or Secretaryship, the key professions of commerce, with the right to append status-stamping letters to your name. Or, why not obtain the new Bachelor of Commerce degree of London University? Specialised postal courses; students coached individually under a staff of Honoursmen. Chartered Accountants, and Barristers-at-Law. Moderate fees, by instalments if preferred. The "Students' Guide"—a comprehensive and informative volume, free, without obligation.—Metropolitan College, Dept 39, St. Albans.

AUTOMATIC Rug-Machine. Makes Wool or cloth rug in an hour. Forms profitable hobby. Extra strong. Price 2/9 (postage 3d.).—Send now, 3/- P.O. to E. J. R. and Co. (Dept. J.B.) 682, Holloway Road, London, N.19.

"GREGG SHORTHAND wins World's Championship." The system is based on longhand, is easy to learn, easy to write, and easy to read. Send 3d. stamps for first two lessons, post free.—The Gregg Publishing Company, 7, Garrick Street, London, W.C.2.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.—Semi-Skilled men for training and skilled tradesmen for many trades required, including clerks, motor drivers, fitters, etc. Ages 18 to 38 ex-service men and 18 to 28 civilians. Men over 30 must be skilled. Pay commences at rates between 5/- and 5/6 per day, according to trade. Marriage Allowance paid to married men of 26 years of age and over, with allowance for children.—For particulars, write, stating age, or call Inspector of Recruiting, 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.2; or R.A.F. Recruiting Depots, Crown Bldgs., James Watt St., Birmingham; or 296, Bath Street, Glasgow; or 11, St. Anne St., Liverpool; or 15, Old Town St., Plymouth.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-; no previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars to H. Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

REAL HARRIS and Lewis Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. Harris Tweed Depot, James Street, Stornoway.

GOOD SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Applications invited from respectable working men in regular employment to supply Boots, Suits, Drapery, Watches and Jewellery, for cash or credit. Liberal supply of samples. Commission highest paid.—Apply, Freeman, Contractor to H.M. Government, Lavender Hill, London.

AN OVERCOAT TURNED SUCCESSFULLY.—Book and prices.—Write Invisible Repair Co., Dept. J.B., St. Martin's Court, Ludgate Hill, E.C.

GRAMOPHONES.—Greatest bargains ever offered.—Latest hornless cabinet models, solid oak throughout. Full price, 39/6. Sent on appro. Money back if not satisfied. Art catalogue free from actual makers.—Excello Gramophone Co., Dept. J.B., 52-54, Hampstead Road, London, N.W.1.

LADIES, save money, make your own gloves, hats, Dorothy bags, table centres. I sell nice leather in all colours at 1/3 sq. ft. Send 2d. additional envelope full set patt.—Catt, Leather Merchant, Northampton.

WALLPAPER from 7½d. per roll. Pattern book post free. Satisfaction guaranteed.—County Wallpaper Stores, 53, Cross Street, Southport.

"CATALOGUE, PLEASE." — This little message will bring you the greatest money-saving Guide ever published. Cycles, Tyres, and Thousands of Accessories.—H. Fitzpatrick (Dept. 52), Burnley.

A MONEY-MAKING SCHEME.—Write to us for particulars, we will show you how to earn a good income every week by selling boots on commission.—Maximum Shoe Co., Ltd., Dept. 92, Maximum Works, Northampton.

A BARGAIN LINE.—Velour Blanket Cloth, 54 in. wide, 7/11 per yard. Reduced from 14/6. In all latest shades. Send for free patterns and New Bargain List.—John Noble, Ltd., Brook Street Mills, Manchester.

SOCIAL SUCCESS ASSURED. —The Memphis Magical Course divulges closely guarded secrets, and provides, at a popular fee, the means of becoming a talented Magical Entertainer. No skill required. Success guaranteed.—Write for FREE Brochure to Memphis Magical Academy (Dept. A), 111, Elgin Ave., W.9.

DON'T waste hours and hours mending tears with stitches—use "Mend-a-Tear," which is wonderfully quicker and much neater. Send 2d. stamp for free sample, and get more time for enjoyment.—Leicester Rubber Co., Ltd., 23, Granby Mills, Leicester.

AMUSING SURPRISES.—Selections from 2/6. Also Comic Wigs, Tricks, Puzzles. Lists 2d.—F. Davis, 289, Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1.

ARMY SURPLUS, New Goods.—Officers' Tan Boots and Shoes, 15/6; Australian Government Leggings, 12/6 (postage 1/-). Send for list; approval. Cash refunded. Thousands of bargains. Army Stores, 70, Prince of Wales Road, Norwich.

PEACH'S CURTAINS.—Further reductions! Send for Catalogue. Autumn Furnishings, Curtains, Casements, Quilts, Linens, Cretonnes, Hosiery, Laces.—S. Peach & Sons, 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

5/- PER YD. Fleecy Overcoatings, Serges 5/-. All-wool Blue Nap, 10/6. Tweeds from 4/6. Any length. Patts. free.—Worsted Mfg. Co., Dept. 10, 81, Exchange, Huddersfield.

GREENHOUSES from £7 17s. 6d. Patent Incubators from £4 10s.; Dog Kennels from £1 4s.; Cucumber Frames from £1 17s. 6d. These are some of the bargains offered by T. Bath & Co., Ltd., Savoy Street, Strand, W.C. Catalogues free. See advt. page 19.

MEN'S WINTER UNDERWEAR.—Vests 3/6 Pants 3/11. Soft collars, 6 for 5/-; Men's socks 1/9 per pair; Men's Winter Shirts, 5/11 Hollow-ground Sheffield Razors, 1/6.—Horne Bros., 90-92, Oxford Street, London, W.1. See advt. page 3.

Curzon's Amazing Offers to readers of "John Bull" only

The three Special Offers detailed below are not only backed up by the "John Bull" Guarantee, but in the event of the slightest dissatisfaction on the part of the customer we undertake to refund MORE than the amount paid. Read the conditions—then seize your opportunity. *These offers cannot be repeated.*

THIS SPLENDID OVERCOAT

32/6

CARRIAGE PAID.

For only 32/6 this warm, serviceable overcoat, strongly made from good quality reliable dark grey Cheviot, well lined and finished off, will be delivered free to your door.

You are asked to take Curzons' pledged statement that a similar Overcoat was sold last season for £3 17s. 6d.

YOU PLACE YOUR ORDER ON THIS GUARANTEE.

If the overcoat is not as stated all you have to do is return it to us, and we will at once remit you 34/6 (that is, 2/- more than you paid).

No patterns can be sent. These coats are not on sale at our shops, but are offered to "John Bull" readers only.

TROUSERS at less than half-price.

Having a number of cloth lengths in stock (insufficient for suits), we have cut them into trousers, which we have made up in sizes from 30 in. waist to 42 in. waist, and which we are offering at a nominal price of ... **10/-** PER PAIR. Carriage Paid.

Made from durable Tweeds, in mid-grey, dark grey, brown and fancy grey stripes, and honestly worth more than double the money we are asking for them.

When ordering, please state shade required. NO PATTERNS CAN BE SENT.

Remember we undertake to refund your money if we fail to please you. Not more than two pairs can be supplied to any individual customer.

Curzon's World-Famous MADE-TO-MEASURE SUITS

From ... £2 7 6
To £4 19 6

The finest tailoring value ever offered. Send for range of patterns and self-measurement form, FREE.

THIS FINE TRENCH COAT

21/-

POST FREE.

The ordinary price of these grand Trench Coats (*not* Government Goods) is 2 Guineas. They are full-length coats, lined rubber, double-breasted style with belt, exactly as illustrated. They are not only shower-proof but storm-proof.

Our price to readers of "John Bull" is 21/- carriage paid.

Understand clearly that the £1 1s. will be in full payment for the coat, and no more money will be required; and please note further that *if on receipt of the Trench Coat you don't like it, you are asked to return it to us, and we will refund you 22/-, so that you won't be a penny out of pocket.*

Could anything be fairer?

CURZON BROS., LTD.,

The World's Measure Tailors,

60 & 62, City Road, London, E.C.1.

FILL UP this Coupon NOW—It's your last chance.

To **CURZON BROS., LTD.,**
The World's Measure Tailors,
60 & 62, City Road, London, E.C.1.

Please send me, carriage paid, on your guarantee—

Overcoat at	£1 12 6
Trench Coat at	1 1 0
Trousers at	10 0

Strike out line not required—if any.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

IMPORTANT.

Please fill in these particulars.

For Coats—

My Height is.....

My Chest Measurement is.....
(taken over waistcoat).

For Trousers—

Waist Measurement .....

Length Inside Leg.....

If patterns of our Suitings are required write the word "YES" here .. ..

TOMMY, JACK AND BADGERS.

OUR PLEDGE:—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheese paring, shall go unchallenged or unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley, 10th August, 1916.*

The Birdmen's Sheets:—Bed-sheets are fairly cheap now, but we are not sure that the Disposals Board did not sell some millions of them at perfectly ridiculous prices. The flying men at Hendon are entitled to two each, to be washed on alternate weeks. Yet they tell us that there are scarcely sufficient to go round, and that as a rule it is a month before a sheet is washed. Headquarters at Kingsway will please note!

Thanks to Us:—The trainees at Loughborough Technical College sent us a catalogue of complaints which we placed before proper authority. We are now officially informed that all misunderstandings have been cleared up, and that the trainees are satisfied. Please do not send us letters of thanks, you trainees. Our post bag is so big, and is so swelled with communications expressing gratitude! Glad once more to have been of service.

A Terrestrial Hell:—"The glass in its shade doing its best to break itself. In the sun hell, no tents, no shelter. Working as Britons. Men dying like flies. Can you send out Mr. Churchill to sample our life?" We are afraid we can't. The hatmaker in "Mespot," where you boys are, might not have a tile that would please him. Take the boys back, even though most of them are physically ruined for life.

Found—a Star:—If Private J. Hoskins, 2nd Lincolnshires, who served in Cork last year, sends us his address, we will forward him his 1914 Star, which he evidently lost about December last.

"There was a Row":—Kipling sings about a military row in Silver Street, Dublin. In this case the stramash occurred in Capel Street in the same city. The Dubliners put in claims for damages amounting to over £500, but they were whittled down to £90. Well and good. But as only a few men of the battalion took part in the festivities, will the Secretary of State for War, the Air, etc., tell us why the Commanding Officer of the Wiltshires has extracted 2s. 6d. from men of all ranks—the vast bulk of whom were not near Capel Street—to pay the piper? A bit rough, and it makes for disloyalty.

Our Daily "Thank You":—From A. A. P., Leith:—"Allow me to thank you most heartily for your kindly intervention on my behalf in regard to the arrears of pension, which I have received in full. For the past 19 months I had most unsuccessfully argued the point, and had almost given up in despair. But I put my case before you and am delighted with the results. In fourteen days you accomplished what I failed to do in as many months."

To the O.C. Berkshires in Dublin:—If you have a grievance against your drummer boys, why not get the big drummer to "give them one" in the right spot with a cane? Your punishment is childish. Chuck it, change it, and apologise to the lads, or we will place the matter before "higher authority." Even band boys resent being held up to the ridicule of the regiment.

That Slang!—For museum purposes Tommies and ex-Tommies are asked to send a list of all the army slang words that were used during the war—presumably the lurid phrases of the sergeant-major, sergeant, and drill instructor. What a book! But let it rip. The other day a learned Judge and counsel who pleaded before him confessed that they did not know what "N.B.G." meant, until a junior barrister acted as interpreter. If the great B.P. are as innocent as those ancient lawyers, we give the book of Army slang our *imprimatur*.

A "Grouse" from the Greys:—When the Scots Greys were ordered for foreign service the people of Scotland raised a hullaballoo, and we joined in. Now the "Bubbly Jocks" are in Egypt, and are full of grouses. We make a suggestion for the benefit of the Commanding Officer. In a dry hot climate like that of Egypt use dubbin, saddle soap and oil on the leather equipment of the regiment, even dragoon boots. Otherwise we poor taxpayers in England will have to put up the money for a refit—a very expensive matter.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary at* 93, *Long Acre, London, W.C.2.*

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Her Eventide:—A widow whose only son was on an obsolete warship that was torpedoed has a miserable 5s. a week, and is not old enough for the old age pension

Lived In a Shoe;—A woman who had a family of seventeen is still alive. The nippers came in two and threes. Some are dead. None are earning. We helped this deserving servant of the State.

The Many:—Poor fellows whose out-of-work dole is now "exhausted" have only parish relief—no rent. Poor children crying for food. We helped.

More Tramps:—Men with their wives and children are tramping on the look-out for employment. They have come to us, and have been given a grant. Owing to the low state of our fund, however, we regret that in future we cannot assist this class.

Hard Case:—A girl had her only relative, her father, die of consumption. No pension or allowance could be granted, as he did not contract his disease while on active service. We saved him from pauper burial.

Will You, for the Little Strangers?—Day after day we have agonising applications for kits for the new arrivals. Can you help us? New stuff or second-hand will do. Some of the applicants are fresh to the duties of maternity. Others have pawned the outfits of previous arrivals, and ask help to "get them out."

WE LEAVE IT TO YOU.

Among their other woes, the poor in several district of London have now among them twin plagues of scarlet fever and diphtheria; and, unfortunately, a large proportion of the cases are among the families of the unemployed. This newest affliction naturally casts a heavier burden upon our Fund at a time when, owing to the general "tightness" of money, our subscriptions are at a low ebb.

Rome was not built in a day, nor can a vast scheme such as that for the removal of unemployment be perfected within a week. On that scheme and its success we base our hopes for the future; for the absorption of the workless will mean a welcome diminution in the demands made upon our resources. Of course it does not mean that our Fund will be at an end, for the poor we have always with us, and until the Millennium arrives the spectre of want, starvation and destitution will not be laid.

While harassed parents are in agony of mind concerning provision for the present and the prospects of the future, while little children cry for dry bread (a too-solemn fact and not a mere creation of the imagination), while those who were recently comfortably off are holding out their hands for the Guardians' doles of plain food or drifting in procession to the shelter of the workhouse, we shall continue to appeal to you for even the widow's mite. And widows' mites we frequently receive, in the shape of a single postage stamp. True, such contribution is not a large one; but it shows a spirit that we wish were rife among those who have money to spare and could help us substantially if they untied their purse-strings.

We appeal to you personally. Would you not like to send us your shilling, your half-crown, or your "Fisher," according to your means, and share with us the pleasant thought that you are rendering help to the needy and providing food and clothing to the hungering kiddies and their anxious parents? We leave it to you.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE FUND.

WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN?

E. A. S., £5; L. M. P. (Lewisham), 2s.; L. A. W., 5s.; "W.," £1; Mrs. F. H., 5s.; "Brookvale Sympathisers," 7s.; W. J. K. (Cairo), £1; E. W. (Croydon), 10s.; G. W. N. (Peckham), £1 1s.; "Matt and Elsie," 5s.; C. E. G. (Edmonton), 1s.; "In Memory of Frank," 10s.; M. F. J. (Devon), 2s.; "Salopian," 2s. 6d.; J. T. (Shrewsbury), 2s. 6d.; J. M. D. (Edinburgh), 10s.; W. L. (Grantham) 1s.; "Esperanto" (Barrow-in-Furness), 2s.; C. K., 2s. 6d.; "Prince George Hotel," 1 dollar; "S" (Bridlington), 5s.; Mrs. B. H. (Northallerton), 1s.; Anon. (Bury), £1; "Ex-Gunner" (Lincs), 3s.; "Welfare" (Romford), 1s.; A. B. (Ipswich), 2s.; "Persevere" (Leith), 1s.; "Nobody," 1s.; Mrs. H. (Banbury), 1s. 6d.; "Itchen," 2s.; K. E. T. (Greetland), 2s. 6d.; "Lame Dog," 5s.; Anon., 1s. 2d.; R. R. (Edinburgh), 11s.; A. F. (Beauly), 5s.; S. S. (Hounslow), 10s.; W. H. (Liverpool), 2s. 6d.; "Jeannette" (Scotland), 1s.; F. E. G., 5s.; "St. Elmo" (Southampton), 2s.; "Old Maid's Mite," 2s. 6d.; T. C. C., 7d.; G. B. (West Byfleet), 1s.; K. P. (Southsea), 2s.; "Dug-Out" (Kenilworth), 2s. 6d.; J. O. B. (Appledore), 5s.; G. H. C., 6d.; F. N. H. (Calcutta), 10s.; E. F. (Birmingham), £2; G. G. (Leominster), 10s.; M. F. B., 3s.; G. W. D. (Newington Green), 1s.; N. S. S. (Radleigh Salterton), 1s.; A. M. M. (California), 15s. 6d.; A. N. (Horley), 5s.; "One of Them," 2s. 6d.; V. E. S. (Frinton), 2s. 6d.; J. T. (Hove), 10s.; "Old Bins" (Northumberland), 5s.; A. B., £1; Anon., 5s.; "Ex-Private in Work," 2s.; C. A. C. (Preston), 10s.; "A Bristol Reader," 5s.; "A Well Wisher," 5s.; "September," 2s. 6d.; L. T. H. A. (Tonbridge), 10s. H. W. (Kentish Town), 2s.; "South Ealing Reader," 4s.; Anon (Liverpool), 1s. 6d.; M. J. (Weed Green), parcel; "Ex-S." (Newmarket), 2s.; Mrs. T. (Hare Hill), 1s.; "Willing," 2s. 6d.; P. Z. E., 1s.

OUR COLLECTING BOXES.

J. Heward, c.o. Yroughton's, 25, Westgate, Ipswich, 2s.; Messrs. Cohen & Co., Strand, W.C., 1s. 6d.; F. Stevens, 69, Clark Street, Edinburgh, 2s. 6d.; M. Trout, 3, Highgate Hill, N., 1s. 2d.; A. F. Wilson, c.o. Wilson, Ward, Gardner, 81, Cannon Street, Birmingham, 3s.; E. Gray, Off-Licence, 61, Saviour's Road, Saltley, Birmingham, 5s.; Isaac Shortman, 48, Gellinaled Road, Ystrad, Rhondda, 2s. 6d.; A. T. Lock, 328, Old Street, City, E.C., £2 18s. 1d.; A. E. Howell, 16, Caer Street, Swansea, 1s. 3d.; B. Willcot, c.o. Taplow and Co., Whitehall, Leytonstone Road, £1. 2s. 2d.; Johnson, 423, Brixton Road, S.W., 1s. 6d.; M. Farthing, The Workhouse, Wem, Salop, 2s.; J. Harkness, Post Office, Kirkconnell, 7s.; E. J. Bracegirdle, 3, High Street, Rhyl, 5s.; Miss A. O. Leary, The Bell, Hillgrove Street, Stokes Croft, near Bristol, 2s. 6d.; J. Davis, 19, Embankment Road, Plymouth, 2s. 6d.; Henry Balls, Anchor Hotel, South Fairbridge, Essex, 15s.; E. Rone, White Horse, Long Acre, W.C.2, 2s. 5½d.; A. Brown, 11, Queen's Arcade, Leeds, 1s. 1d.; T. C. Warren, University Bar, Sinclair Road, Aberdeen, 5s.; W. C. C. Taylor, 52, Milton Street, Saltburn-on-Sea, 5s. 8d.; J. R. Clubb, Royal Oak, Yiewsley, Middlesex, 6s.

a 10/6 Pen for 2/-

6, Rectory Road, Cardiff,
30/9/21.

Dear Sir.

Having been a user of the "JOHN BULL" Fountain Pens for several years, I can truthfully say they are equal, if not superior, to many on the market at more than double the price.

(Signed) C. HUNT.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon Value 2d.

By sending this coupon with P.O. for 3/- and 2d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "JOHN BULL," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus you may send 7 coupons and P.O. for 2/- only and 2d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1/3 Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. *Oct. 22, 1921.*

P.O.s should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed & Co

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

EVERY PEN IS GUARANTEED — SEND FOR YOURS TO-DAY.

"FIERY" RHEUMATISM

Relief in 24 to 48 hours.

October and November set Rheumatic joints and muscles as if "on fire." The colder, damper weather slows down the circulation, congestion arises, and with it the inflammation which makes the affected parts feel as if they were being burned by internal fires. Every throbbing ache and stabbing pain bears the painful evidence of accumulation of Uric Acid deposits. Every movement creates distress.

Blest relief can, however, be obtained within 24 to 48 hours by the simple and inexpensive plan of following a "Prescription" that has never failed to bring relief more quickly than anything else.

Lose no time. Go or send to the chemist for a 1s. 3d., 3s. (large), or 5s. (extra large) box of the best of all antidotes, namely, "Urillac Tablets." They are wonderful! Everyone says so. Prepared in strict accordance with the "Favourite Prescription" of a well-known consulting West End Specialist, these "Urillac Tablets" dissolve and mix with the blood, making it anti-Uric Acid, and capable in turn of dissolving the crystallised deposits in the joints and muscles.

Thus the "Urillac Tablets" ensure restful sleep—free from the torturing aches and pains of Rheumatism, Gout, Rheumatic-Gout, Sciatica, Neuritis, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Kidney, Bladder and Gravel trouble.

No matter what else you may have tried, just try "Urillac Tablets." Be sure, however, that they are the *genuine*

URILLAC

TABLETS,

AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES,

1s. 3d., 3s., 5s.,

or, in case of any difficulty, direct and post free from

The Urillac Co., 164, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

GRAVES

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY

Service, supplied direct from the factory to the home. Each of the 50 pieces comprising the service is of warranted quality, handsome appearance, perfect finish and undoubted excellence.

We Deliver the full 50-piece Service (without case), carriage paid to approved orders for 6/6 with order. Balance in 9 monthly payments of 6/6 if entirely satisfied. Money refunded in full if disappointed.

66 With Order

The Service contains:—

6 Table Knives, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Knives, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spn., 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 pr Sugar Tngs, 1 Butter Knife, 1 Pickle Fork

Cutlery Catalogue Post Free.

Finest Sheffield Cutlery (including Stainless) also Razors, Scissors, Plate, etc. In your own interest send to-day

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

Finest Value in the World

Colonial enquiries invited

Head

EASY TERMS

direct from factory at wholesale prices and SAVE POUNDS. World's finest Table Grands, Portable-Hornless and exquisitely coloured horn **Head-o-phones** to select from. Grand bargains in **Columbia, Regal, Zonophone, Fathe, Edison Bell** and **Decca.** Sent on 10 days' trial, packed free, carriage paid, with 25 tunes and 100 needles. Prompt delivery. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send postcard for art catalogue.

HEAD COMPANY

Dept. S.37.), Bristol Steet, **BIRMINGHAM.**

NESTLÉ'S MILO FOOD

A perfect Food for Children, Invalids, and Nursing Mothers.

Most of the patent foods on the market are quite unfit for a child's delicate stomach, which cannot digest starch or flour, except in small quantities, unless it has been changed into what is known as maltose and dextrin.

This change has taken place in the case of MILO FOOD, which is so prepared that it contains everything that a young child requires, in a form in which it can be easily digested. MILO FOOD is stocked by most Chemists, Grocers and Stores at cash price of 1/- and 2/- per tin.

Free Sample on application to

NESTLÉ'S, 6-8, EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C. 3.

The Rev. A. A. Williams, M.A., Northallerton, writes (unsolicited)—

"They outwear any three others"

Phillips Rubbers

The Soles that last the time of three.

This is a Soft Thing I'm on.

Light—Durable—Resilient

SUSSEX

RUBBER SOLES & HEELS

Sold at all Shoe Shops.

Manufacturers: SUSSEX RUBBER CO., London, E. (Makers of the Famous "Waterloo" Heels and Tips.)

Buy your

FURS

WHOLESALE

AND

make certain of BEST POSSIBLE VALUE FOR MONEY.

The finest selection in London to choose from. Elegant Model Fur Coats, beautiful Fur Stoles and Wraps, all at WHOLESALE PRICES and of guaranteed quality. *Call or write.*

THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,

145, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.2.

(Showrooms: First Floor.)

Insure your health under the best policy-CHASTITY

THIS is the policy of the N.C.C.V.D. Free information and literature can be obtained (in strict confidence and in a plain cover) from the National Council for Combating Venereal Diseases, at 34a, Avenue Chambers, Vernon Place, Southampton Row, London, W.C. 1.

Everyone should possess the "Welfare Library" (7 books on social subjects). 1/3 post free.

CLOTHING PROFITEERS ROUTED.

Khaki Great Coats, re-dyed Blue, shoulder straps removed, bone buttons, pressed and cleaned, Infantry pattern	10/- each.
Ditto, A.S.C. British Warms	21/- "
Blankets, as new, approx. 90 in. by 60 in., Army pattern	12/- pair.
Ditto., Slit, but repairable	7/- "
Woollen Vests, Army issue	3/- each.
Khaki Trousers, re-dyed Blue, pressed	10/- pair.

All Garments Dry Cleaned by Smith's process, and Blankets Government laundered. Money back if not satisfied.

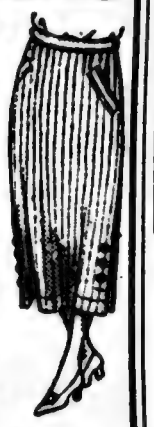
Terms: Cash with Order.

Chest and height measurements for garments desirable.

CROWTHER & CO., Gildersome (Nr. Leeds).

STARTLING 14 Days' Offer

To introduce the products of our new Northern Factory to JOHN BULL readers we will make a skirt in any of six styles to any measure for **5/-** *Plus Postage*



These skirts will be made from a large variety of tweeds and will be sold under the JOHN BULL guarantee of full money returned if we fail to give satisfaction.

Lady readers will wonder how it can be done. We do it and only for 14 days, to show our productions and secure customers for the Ramont Winter Coat which will shortly be advertised.

Ladies who bought Winter Coats last year can testify to the fashionable cut, quality and value that we gave.

Send no money. In the first case send for free patterns, self-measurement forms, illustration, etc.

We guarantee delivery in 7-10 days.

Send at once to—

Ramont Ltd

Dept. S, 8, Finsbury Pavement House, London, E.C.2.

A Raglan Top-coat for 20/-

Here is a chance for every man to equip himself against the cold of the coming Winter with an overcoat at this absurdly low price. Having bought an enormous quantity of these coats we are able to offer them to you at this price which will mean a direct saving of 25/-

The coats are made of all-wool French Blanket Cloth on the Raglan Style with side or square pockets, plain or gauntlet cuffs and taped seams, to be had in fashionable shades of greys and browns. Sizes 34 to 42.

Post Your Order Now

Although we hold large stocks of these coats you would be advised to make sure of obtaining one now as the first cold nip will clear them right out. Your satisfaction is guaranteed, if not entirely satisfied return the coat and your money will be returned in full.

When ordering please give full measurements and colour desired.

Trade Inquiries Invited.

J. W. FOSTER & Co.,

Dept. J.B.

Briggate & Queen's Arcade, LEEDS.

See what you save!

Here is a wonderful opportunity for readers of "John Bull" to obtain sterling all-wool underclothing at an astounding low price. These garments are British made, and so in buying them you will benefit British workers as well as yourself. Warm and with a beautiful soft finish, every garment is fully guaranteed. If you are not satisfied you will get your money back without a quibble.

Celebrated "MITRE" Brand All-Wool Underclothing

Pants or Vest **7/6** Per single garment.

Two sent post free but 6d. extra for postage on single articles. Any three garments for 22/- carriage paid.

A Fitting for Every Figure. When ordering, state height, chest, and waist measurements, and whether long or short sleeves required. (6d. extra for sizes over 38 in. Chest and 36 Waist.)

Post Order Dept.

S. & W. Higson Ltd,

25, Replingham Rd, London, S.W.18.

Branches at Wimbledon Park and Clerkenwell.

CUT HERE

VOUCHER for Free Catalogue

If you cannot call write your Name and Address in margin below, cut out and forward in unsealed envelope under 1d. stamp.

Please send Catalogue of Men's Underclothing Bargains.

All correspondence relating to financial matters should be addressed to the City Editor.

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By OUR CITY EDITOR.

Each enquiry must bear name and address and be accompanied by a Postal Order for One Shilling.

Gilt-edged Strength.

Those readers who bought gilt-edged securities on my recommendation some months ago, have done very well indeed by their purchases. The price of the principal issues in this group stand at anything from 5 to 10 per cent. over the levels ruling earlier in the year, and the market at the present time is the only one on the Stock Exchange with any semblance of strength and activity. It is curious to note that the sense of distrust in general markets really reacts favourably upon this department. Investors are shy of industrials, home rails and other groups, which feel the influence of existing acute trade depression. To a few of the satisfactory exceptions in those markets I have called attention from time to time, but as regards the rank and file there has been obviously so little to "go for" that a healthy instinct has naturally turned investors towards Government securities.

What Now?

The question now arises, have quotations reached somewhere about the top? It is a query not easy to answer. To holders who simply look for a safe return, or who would only sell with a view to buying back more cheaply later, I am disposed to say, "Sit tight." For those inclined to buy at present levels the course is less clear. There are two powerful contending factors in the gilt-edged market at the moment. There is steady buying by those, already referred to, who distrust other markets. But there is also steady selling by those who are being forced by the banks to close big loan accounts, and who find only gilt-edgeds easily saleable. It remains to be seen which current proves the stronger.

Protection of Shareholders.

The movement towards combination and amalgamation is one of the main features of current financial history. The banking power of the country is now centred in five mighty amalgamated institutions. The various industries are all grouped for negotiation with Labour, and above them towers the Federation of British Industries, representing 2,000 millions of capital. The movement has revealed itself also among investors, and there are now special organisations formed by rubber and home railway shareholders, but the latest development in this latter connection is the proposed establishment of a great Federation of British Shareholders, to represent shareholders of all classes. This proposal is tentative as yet, but some of the most important members of the accountancy and legal professions are becoming interested in the project, which has had its inspiration in the large amount of capital lost in "rubbish" companies since the war.

Remarkable Marks.

The recent sensational slump in marks again illustrates the dangers of speculation in foreign currencies, because of the incalculable forces reacting on them. Marks have fallen because a big slice of industrial Silesia has been cut from Germany and given to Poland. On a long view they may, and should, recover; but they look like a lengthy lock-up. One thing, however, may rally them quickly. Instead of a capital levy to provide reparation money, it is now proposed to issue a big German gold loan abroad, secured on all German real property, and America is said to favour this suggestion.

A Fine Industrial.

The new issue of Preference capital by Odhams Press Ltd. is an event of interest, and ranks importantly among recent capital emissions. The organisation is among the largest of its kind in the two hemispheres, and its record of progress has been steady and unbroken. Profits, which totalled £67,977 in 1913, declined slightly during the war, but aggregated £150,265 last year, after being still higher in 1919. For the first half of the current year net earnings were £85,788, or at the record rate of £171,576 per annum. The proceeds of the new issue of £225,000 are to be used for the further extension of the Company's wide interests. The shares are of £1 denomination, with a fixed interest rate of 10 per cent., and this interest, together with that of the existing 8 per cent. Preference shares, is covered by current earnings several times over.

The Nemesis of Foolishness.

Mr. Theodore, the Labour Premier of Queensland, has broken out in a fresh place. Having quarrelled with the London money market because of certain financial transactions to which London took warrantable exception, he has now gone as a borrower to New York. There, I am glad to note, he has been "treated according." They understand his type. He has been offered a loan on 7½ per cent. terms, or more than 1 per cent. higher than any Colony has paid in London, and the bulk of the proceeds must be spent in the States. I do not know whether Mr. Theodore can derive any satisfaction from such a transaction, but I am sure Queensland will not.

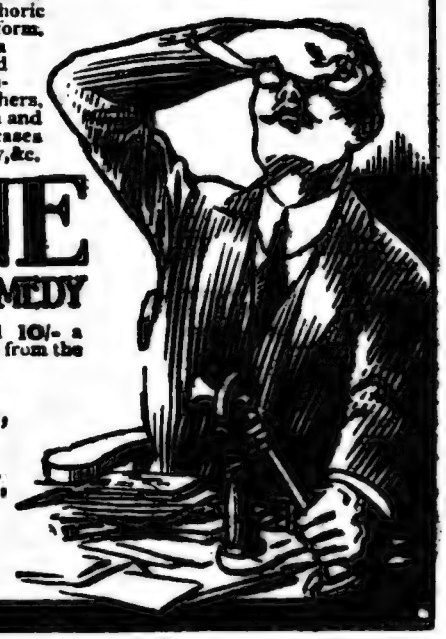
BRAIN FAG!

THE TERRIBLE CONSEQUENCES OF OVERWORK & NERVE STRAIN

"ALEXINE"—Assimilable Phosphorus—THE TRUE REMEDY

BRAIN-FAG, which so often ends in complete mental collapse and nervous prostration, is the outcome of exhausted nerve-cells. The only remedy, other than total cessation of all work, is the re-vitalising and re-energising of the impoverished cells by "ALEXINE"—the *only* specific capable of nourishing the nerves. It is impossible to obtain a sufficiency of nerve-building phosphorus from ordinary food.

"ALEXINE" is, therefore, indispensable to all brain-workers. It is pure, free phosphoric acid—phosphorus in its most potent form. "ALEXINE" is not a drug or tonic, but a scientific nerve-cell FOOD, restorative, and re-vitaliser, with no ill after-effects. Regularly prescribed by doctors for nursing mothers, convalescents, and sufferers from anæmia and all nervous disorders. Unequalled in all cases of nervous debility, exhaustion, impotency, &c.



ALEXINE

THE NATIONAL FRENCH REMEDY

Of all Chemists and Stores, 5/- and 10/- a bottle, or post free, 5/6 and 10/9 direct from the

Sole British Agents—

HEPPELL'S,

Chemists,

164, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1.

Morning, Noon and Night

In an instant you can prepare a cup of coffee as delicious, as fragrant, and as good as any served in Paris, by using "Milkmaid" Café au Lait. Far nicer than ordinary coffee and most economical—no milk or sugar required

CAFÉ AU LAIT

"MILKMAID" BRAND

Leaves no "grounds" for complaint.

Sold Everywhere. Cash Prices 11d. and 1/9d. per tin.

If any difficulty in obtaining write direct to us—postage will be refunded

NESTLÉ'S (Advt. Dept.), 6-8, Eastcheap, London, E.C. 3.

When you are travelling

a glass of

STONE'S GINGER WINE

will keep out the cold.

In Bottles, from Licensed Grocers, etc., and sold by the glass at all Bars, Buffets, Theatres, etc.

Be sure you get STONE'S—Look for the NAME on the Label.

Famous since 1740.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write Stone's Ginger Wine, Finsbury, London, E.C.1.

A 10 per cent. investment (payable half-yearly) in an old-established progressive London commercial undertaking free of Debenture debt, and with the present issue covered over three times both as to capital and dividend

A Copy of this Prospectus has been filed with the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies, which states, *inter alia*: Application will be made to the Committee of the London Stock Exchange for permission to deal in the Shares now offered after Allotment.

The Subscription List will Close on or before 24th October, 1921.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED

(Incorporated under the Companies Acts, 1908 to 1917)

Newspaper and Periodical Proprietors, Printers, Publishers, Advertising Agents, Billposters, Process Engravers, Book Publishers, &c.

CAPITAL - - £1,500,000

DIVIDED INTO

	Authorised.	Previously issued or under Contract to be issued.
525,000 8 per Cent. Cumulative Preference Shares of £1 each	£525,000 ...	£513,007
225,000 10 per Cent. Cumulative "A" Preference Shares of £1 each	£225,000 ...	
750,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each	£750,000 ...	£522,180
	£1,500,000	£1,035,187

THE COMPANY HAS NO DEBENTURE DEBT.

Issue of 225,000 Ten per Cent. Cumulative "A" Preference Shares of £1 each at par.

Payable as follows:—1/- per Share on Application, 4/- per Share on Allotment, 7/6 per Share on 15th, December, 1921, 7/6 per Share on 15th, January, 1922.

These Shares will rank immediately after the 8 per cent. Preference Shares and in priority to all Ordinary Shares both as to capital and dividend and will entitle the holder to a Cumulative Dividend of 10 per cent. per annum.

Dividends will be payable half-yearly on 31st March and 30th September in each year.

The first dividend, payable on 31st of March next, will be calculated from the dates of payments of the amounts due on Allotment and of the respective instalments or on payment in full which may be made on Allotment.

DIRECTORS.

Lt.-Col. W. GRANT MORDEN, M.P. (Chairman), Heatherden Hall, Iver Heath, Bucks.
W. J. B. ODHAMS (Deputy-Chairman), Felden Park, Boxmoor.
J. S. ELIAS (Managing Director), Fairlight, Wood-lane, Highgate.
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The RT. HON. SIR GILBERT PARKER, Bart., 24, Portman-square, W.1.
SIR ERIK OHLSON, Bart., The Belvedere, Esplanade, Scarborough.
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A. LONG BROWN, 2, King's-avenue, Muswell Hill, N.10.
DENYS W. ODHAMS, M.C., 15, Wood-lane, Highgate, N.6.
PERCIVAL J. NUNN, Eastnor, Sydenham Hill, S.E.
Col. A. LORNE HAMILTON, C.M.G., Berkeley Cottage, Bushey Heath, near Watford.
Capt. J. BELL WHITE, C.B.E., R.N.R., Alderbourne Manor, Gerrard's Cross, Bucks.

OFFICES, WORKS, &c.

LONDON:
85 to 94, LONG ACRE, W.C.2. 39, KING-STREET, W.C.2.
57, 58, 59, LONG ACRE, W.C.2. 160a, FLEET-STREET, E.C.4
64, LONG ACRE, W.C.2. 19, BOW-STREET, W.C.2.
25, FLORAL-STREET, W.C.2. 27, ST. BRIDE-STREET, E.C.4.
10, SHOE-LANE, E.C.4.
32, ALBERT-TERRACE, WILLESDEN, N.W.10.
512a, ROMFORD-ROAD, FOREST GATE, E.7.

MANCHESTER: 4, CORPORATION-STREET. GLASGOW: 115, RENFIELD STREET.
ST. ALBANS: VICTORIA-STREET. LEEDS: 51, HILARY-STREET

DEPOTS AND STORES.

265, STRAND, W.C.2. 1, CANNON-STREET APPROACH, E.C.4.
19, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.4. 8, SMARTS BUILDINGS, W.C.2.
323, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.1. MERCERS-AVENUE, W.C.2.
72, New Oxford-street, W.C.1.

BANKERS.

LLOYDS BANK, Limited, 35, King-street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.
The LONDON JOINT CITY AND MIDLAND BANK, Limited, 20, Bow-street, Covent Garden, W.C.2.

SOLICITORS.

BULL AND BULL, 3, Stone Buildings, Lincoln's Inn, W.C.2.
HICKSON, MOIR AND JEAKES, 32, New Broad-street, E.C.2.

AUDITORS.

FRANKLIN, WILD AND CO., Chartered Accountants, Broad-street-avenue, London, E.C.2.
MARWICK, MITCHELL AND CO., Chartered Accountants, British Columbia House, 1, Regent-street, S.W.1., and at Paris and New York.

BROKERS.

C. BIRCH CRISP AND CO., 11, Angel Court, E.C.2.

SECRETARY AND REGISTERED OFFICES.

COLES L. HARRIS, 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

The printing business of Odhams Limited was founded by William Odhams in 1847 and was amalgamated with its offshoot, Odhams Bros., Ltd., in 1898. Odhams Press Limited was incorporated on the 15th April, 1920, for the purpose of acquiring and amalgamating as from the 1st January, 1920, the businesses of Odhams Limited and John Bull, Limited. The growth in recent years of the business is indicated by the following figures:—

Printing Department—

Turnover for the year	1903	£68,067
" " "	1920	£633,300

Publishing Department (established in 1908)—

Turnover for the year	1908 (April-Dec.)	£15,618
" " "	1920	£359,348

Advertisement Department (established in 1908)—

Turnover for the year	1908 ...	£10,108
" " "	1920	£242,827

The profits for the last eight-and-a-half years of the two amalgamated Companies and of the present Company since its incorporation, after charging depreciation of plant and machinery, directors' fees, and Excess Profits Duty, but before deducting management and directors' percentage of profits, Income-Tax, and Corporation Profits Tax, were as under:—

Net Profits as shown by the audited accounts.

YEAR.	NET PROFITS.
1913	£67,977
1914	£2,609
1915	£7,767
1916	£6,583
1917	£4,210
1918	£68,679
1919	£69,499
1920	£50,265

1921, Six months to 30th June, £35,782, being at the rate of £171,576 per annum.

The profits of the last six months were made notwithstanding the serious effects of the great coal strike and general trade depression.

RANGE OF THE COMPANY'S INTERESTS.

The following publications amongst others are printed and/or published by the Company:—

The British Medical Journal.	Modern Transport.
The Guardian.	Journal of the Institute of Transport.
Fairplay.	The Democrat.
The Grocer.	Competitors' Journal.
The Surveyor.	The Outfitter.
Sunday Illustrated.	Share Market Review.
Sunday Evening Telegram.	The Dog World.
Gardeners' Chronicle.	Hairdressing Fashions.
Electricity.	National Health.
Hairdressers' Journal.	Time and Tide.

The following publications amongst others are owned or controlled by Odhams Press Limited:—

Debrett's Peerage, Baronetage, &c.	The Picturegoer.
The Sporting Life.	Pictures.
The Passing Show.	The Kinematograph Monthly Record.
The London Mail.	The Motion Picture Studio.
The Ideal Home.	Paper Makers and Stationers Directory.
John Bull.	Boy's Pictorial.
Pan.	Odhams Popular Novels.
Everywoman's.	
Dean's Toy Books.	
The Kinematograph Weekly.	

The Company are Official Printers to the London County Council, and a number of District and Borough Councils, and contract, through H.M. Stationery Office, for the War Office, Admiralty, Post Office, and other Government Departments.

In October last, an agreement was entered into for acquiring the businesses of the **Borough Theatre Billposting Company, Limited, and A. E. Abrahams, Limited,** which include the Woodford and District Billposting Co., Collinson's (Hackney) Billposting Co., and Robbins & Co. (Walthamstow), upon completion of which the **Company will become the owners of the largest outdoor publicity business in the United Kingdom.**

The following statement is abstracted from the Company's Certified Balance-Sheet:—

ASSETS as at the 30th June, 1921.

Plant, Machinery, Equipment, and Leasehold Premises (less Depreciation	£493,657
Stock-in-Trade and Work in Progress	109,140
Sundry Debtors, Bills Receivable, and Prepaid Charges	247,543
Cash	27,614
Investments	25,761
Copyrights	390,334
Purchase Consideration of Leases of Advertising Sites, Contracts, and Goodwill of the Borough Billposting Company and its allied businesses	136,124
Total Value of Assets	1,430,173
Deduct Liabilities	423,773
Surplus Assets as at 30th June, 1921	1,006,400
To which must be added the proceeds of the present issue	225,000
Making (subject to the expenses of the present issue) surplus assets ...	£1,231,400

The amount required to pay the fixed dividend on these 225,000 Shares is £22,500 per annum, and the average annual net profits of the past two-and-a-half years (post-war) amount to a sum sufficient to cover the dividend **more than three times,** after paying the dividend on the issued Preference Shares. The assets (after deducting liabilities and the Share Capital ranking in priority), including the amount of the present issue, cover the principal of this issue **over three times.**

Copies of this Prospectus and Forms of Application can be obtained at the Registered Offices of the Company and from the Company's Bankers, Brokers, and Solicitors.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to and chats with some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies should be forwarded in the first instance. For a reply by post on personal subjects, a twopenny stamped envelope must be enclosed.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial or Legal Editor, and must be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full name and address should be given.*

BOTTOMLEY *v.* BIGLAND.—The Editor thanks many readers who have sent him their good wishes in connection with these proceedings. He must not say more or he will be had up for "contempt"!

G. D. J. (Bedford) AND MANY OTHERS.—Our sincere thanks for your appreciation of our efforts to solve the unemployment problem. Rest assured we require no special incentive to "stick it." As in war, so in peace we wish to be the soldier's friend.

C. G. (Brockley, S.E.).—"I often do a giggle as I read your very humorous remarks." That's a bit of encouragement, anyway, as the servant girl said when she got the sack.

A. C. (Hackney, N.E.).—"I see you have again been in the Courts." You must have the eye of a hawk.

H. K. (East Ham, E.).—We intend shortly to take up the whole question of ex-Service men discharged from Government employ, being satisfied that in some cases gross injustice has been done.

C. M. (London, E.C.).—"I have read most of your Candid Communications." It was in the hope that something of the sort would happen that we had them printed.

"CASTOCKS" (Morpeth).—The first prize in the French Credit Nationale Bond Drawing is one million francs, which, at the pre-war normal rate of exchange, represents £40,000. This is to-day equivalent to about only £20,000 in sterling. Have you drawn the prize?

W. W. (Bournemouth).—Afraid we cannot undertake to criticise articles intended for other newspapers. Besides, our own standard is so high as to be nothing to go by.

"REGULAR READER" (Folkestone).—Thanks for the pretty pictures of Lloyd George from the French newspapers. Did you send a batch to Downing Street?

H. W. H. (Edinburgh).—If you will repeat your question we will endeavour to answer it "in a more matter-of-fact way," if we sit up all night with wet towels round our head.

W. W. (Nottingham).—While sympathising with your efforts, we cannot undertake to advertise your business gratuitously, or we should have thousands of similar applications from ex-Service readers. We must treat all alike.

H. W. P. (London, W.).—"I am well aware that you are working overtime on the unemployment question." That's true, and no extra pay.

N. T. (Aberdeen).—We note that Union Street, Aberdeen, is "the place for flappers," although what interest you think the subject could have for us we are at a loss to conceive.

J. G. (Wallington).—Sorry to hear of your "slight illness." As soon as you are better you might drop a postcard and relieve our mind.

C. V. C. (Forest Gate, E.).—"It would be very unjust to demolish the so-called dole system at present." We agree. Have we not said all along that it must remain in force until there is something effective to put in its place?

Mrs. A. A. (Manchester).—Though generally "right" and invariably "honourable," we are not "Right Honourable," so for once in a way your "spiritual typist" has made a bloomer.

M. N. Z. (London, E.C.).—"'Buy British Goods' should be our slogan always while the present critical situation remains." So we shall maintain till our tongue cleaves to the palate.

"PTE. 2809334" (India).—We do not propose to take up the tale of "the starving Russian people," having more than enough to do to plead the cause of our own women and children.

A. H. (Rio de Janeiro).—We like your story of the mail order merchant who for a dollar offered to explain "how to cure a red nose," the answer being "Drink till it is purple." Did you send the money?

J. W. B. (Worthing).—No use blaming us for the faults of our Sunday contemporaries. You have a delightful alternative.

"VERITAS" (Notting Hill, W.).—Like you, we hate "teetotal bigots," especially those with red noses.

J. P. (Crumlin).—Sorry if we made a mistake in saying you had been awarded the Victoria Cross. Intelligent anticipation, let us hope.

A. P. (Leytonstone).—"Your scheme for providing work for all seems to be your present pet hobby." That is true, and if we can persuade the Government to take it up we shall be as happy as the boy who killed his father.

"CONSTANT READER" (Peterborough).—So you think that if tobacconists kept open till midnight they would "have fools hammering at the door at a quarter past twelve." The answer is, of course, that at a quarter past eight many sensible people do it as well.

J. W. B. (Worthing).—"Lord Leverhulme was right in his views on education." We agree, more especially as he seems to have borrowed most of them from us.

T. F. S. (London, S.E.).—"Everything that is or happens is the effect of the causes which produce it." That sounds true, if it isn't.

"ANON." (Marylebone, N.W.).—Extremely rude of you not to give your name and address. You needn't be afraid we shall butt in at tea-time.

M. H. (Bedfordshire).—We are in receipt of your bright suggestion that the unemployed should be set to work "building windmills." Did you think that out yourself or did someone put you up to it?

"LOYAL SCOT" (Michigan).—We are not quite clear whom you refer to as "a gang of thieves and robbers." If it's the House of Commons, you'd better send us a list of names and tell us what they've pinched of yours.

A. B. (Glasgow).—Sorry to hear of your row with the publican. Serve him right if you had threatened to go a whole day without beer.

L. A. S. (Clevedon).—"Don't you think ten shillings a week wages is a bit thick?" On the contrary, we consider it a bit thin.

REV. A. J. H. (Broomfleet).—Thanks for your letter. When we find a parson agreeing so cordially with us it gives us a holy feeling all up and down the spine.

R. N. (Rochdale).—"Truth has her victories no less renowned than wrong." Pity the poet didn't have you at his elbow or he might have written it that way at the start.

J. J. C. (Stroud).—Thanks for letter, but you should not write on foolscap account paper. It gave us a cold fright.

G. C. (Forest Gate, E.).—We have read your letter frontwards, backwards, and sideways, but can discover no point in it. Still, there's no harm in wishing you many happy returns of the day.

S. G. (Lambeth, S.E.).—So you think "these continuation schools want showing up." Anything snappy shall have our prompt attention.

J. F. (Belfast).—"I much enjoy your very sensible comments on matters of public interest." Very civil of you, to be sure.

J. O'F. (Herne Bay).—We agree that "loss of memory in respect of wives" is most unfortunate. After the first one or two it is important to be careful.

E. J. F. (Rotherhithe).—Your letter on the unemployment question is full of horse sense, while the disposal of the blots is positively artistic.

"ONE WHO KNOWS" (Portsmouth).—The Portsmouth Guardians are hereby informed that, in your opinion, the workhouse is not up to standard. Doubtless it will now be improved.

L. M. (Kentish Town, N.W.).—The balancing of your household budget would tax the ingenuity of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who to our knowledge has sometimes spent as much as sixpence on a good cigar.

T. E. A. (Antwerp).—Glad to hear you like our "unemployment screem." At first we thought you were trying to be sarcastic.

Miss E. C. (Nottingham).—"I wonder if you would read a tale I have written." We will undertake to do so if it is of moderate length and contains nothing of an indelicate nature.

H. J. (Lincoln).—"I am nineteen years of age and have written some poetry, which I enclose." If you were ten years younger we should have less difficulty in making the punishment fit the crime.

G. T. P. (Harlington).—"I am not going to pay any more Trade Union subscriptions if they don't stick up for me." Quite right, sonny, nothing like principle, as the old lady said when she refused to be washed on a Sunday.

J. F. (Islington, N.).—What evidence have you of your Cape Town story? If the Angel Gabriel told us the tale, we should have to have chapter and verse before we could print it.

E. W. P. (Ontario).—Thanks for letter, but your handwriting was so small that we could make nothing of it. Next time kindly enclose a magnifying glass.

E. S. (Essex).—We agree that if your neighbour keeps fowls he should teach them manners. But you should restrain yourself and not throw stones at them.

"ANXIOUS" (Southport).—"We are still in the hands of the men who allowed us to drift into war." To some extent, perhaps; but if you look through the list, you will find that quite a lot of them have gone west.

A. T. (Hammersmith, W.).—We agree that there is a glaring disparity between the incomes of certain Church dignitaries and those of the poorer clergy. The stipends of some curates would be no more than beer money for an Archbishop.

J. B. (Canterbury).—Glad to hear from you, but need you write in quite such a vehement strain? We are so afraid of your blood vessels.

J. H. (Lancashire).—"You are at liberty to publish my full address." That will be handy if we have an odd corner to fill.

D. D. (Derby).—Shocked to hear of your niece who "wouldn't be heard saying 'Auntie' to you." Stuck up hussy!

E. A. G. (Leeds).—We must have the Gaming Act repealed. For two pins we'd tell the Prime Minister what you say.

A. S. (Llandrindod Wells).—Your poem has distinct merit, as the Yankee said of St. Paul's Cathedral.

C. G. (Edinburgh).—As you say, most "bookies" accept the postmark as evidence of time of posting. Had a good week?

E. T. (Newark).—"Will you give me a couple of words of criticism of the enclosed sketch?" We would gladly, but only one of them is printable, and it looks lonely without the other.

B. S. A. (Dungarvan).—We have your word for it that the story you send us "contains distinct humour," but unfortunately we cannot see it. Send us a fresh copy and underline the joke.

B. D. (Canterbury).—Trust by this time you have found a job. Your unemployment proposals shall have our best consideration.

E. S. (Seaview, I.O.W.).—Sorry, but we do not quite understand how we have hurt your feelings. Tell us, and we'll put it right if we sack the whole staff.

J. E. H. (Dublin).—We are not quite sure what you mean by saying that we are "conversant with the machinations of high finance." If it is intended for impudence you can consider yourself snubbed.

A. M. (Birmingham).—Pardon us for saying it is not correct form to "look at the congregation during the sermon." You should keep your eyes glued on the parson and pretend to be interested.

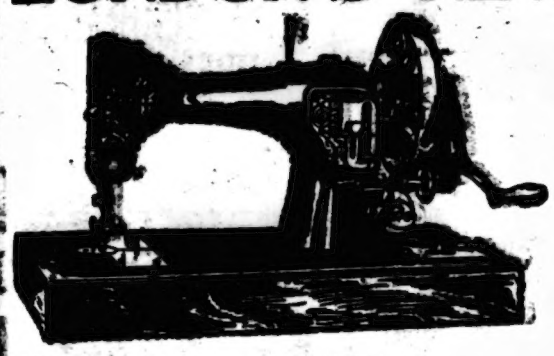
K. D. (Blackburn).—"Women did excellent work during the war." We seem to have heard a whisper to that effect before.

"RATEPAYER" (Daventry).—As you say, ex-policemen and other pensioners frequently get the plums in the way of snug employment. The reason surely is as plain as the face round your nose.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

A Sunday Chat with Mr. Bottomley in SUNDAY ILLUSTRATED.

LONDON'S NEW LEADING STORE *for* BARGAINS



Marvellous Value in Sewing Machines.

Six salient points of the "SAVOY" Sewing Machine are—

1, Easy and silent; 2, Needle self-setting; 3, Bobbin Automatic winding; 4, Shuttle self-threading; 5, Feed Reversible; 6, and it's ALL BRITISH.

Your Costume, Blouses, Underclothing, and a thousand and one things that might be named for personal attire or use in the House can all be made to perfection at a CONSIDERABLE SAVING in TIME and EXPENSE by the purchase of a "SAVOY" SEWING MACHINE.

Our Price £4 12 6 Carriage Paid.

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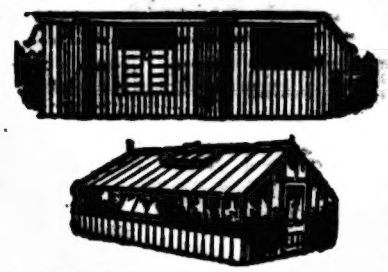

Dorset Poultry Houses

Comprising pen and scratching shed or covered run, providing protection in bad weather.

Prices from £4 12 6

Send for Poultry Appliance Catalogue.

Greenhouse.

Substantially constructed. Complete with door, staging, glass, ventilator, &c.

7ft. x 5ft. £7 17 6

9ft. x 6ft. £9 0 0

Send for Greenhouse Catalogue.

STATE your requirements and a catalogue will be sent by return.

BULBS and SEEDS.

LAWN GRASS SEED.—Now is the time to renovate Lawns that have suffered from the severe drought.

"SAVOY" LAWN GRASS SEEDS, the finest mixture ever offered. 2/6 per lb., postage 9d.

CROCUSES. PLANT NOW.—They make the showiest of all edgings, beds and borders. Colours: Yellow, White, Blue and Purple, 4/6 per 100; or the "SAVOY" mixture 4/- per 100, 37/6 per 1,000. Miniature Hyacinths, for Xmas flowering, 1/6 per doz., 11/- per 100. Hyacinths, exhibition varieties, 2/9 doz., 22/- per 100.

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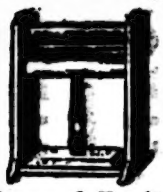
SPECIAL OFFER OF LIVE POULTRY.—2,600 Pure and Cross-bred Pullets, White Leghorns, White Wyandottes, Brown Leghorns, Black Leghorns, Anconas, Buff Orpingtons, Plymouth Rocks Minorcas, from 7/6. DUCKS, Fine large Aylesbury from 12/6 each. Indian Runners, 1921 hatched, from 8/6. Carriage paid on four or more. GEESE, Emden-Toulouse, 14/6 and 16/6. Carriage paid on six or more.

Send for Poultry Catalogue.



Improved Hot-Air Hygienic Heaters, For Burning Paraffin Oil without Smoke or Smell. Prices from £1 2 6

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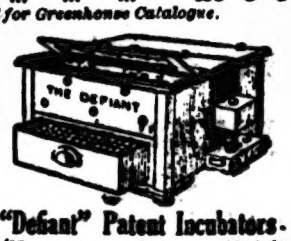

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Send for Incubator Catalogue.

DOGS—A new consignment of **PURE BRED DOGS** has arrived, including some exceptionally fine **AIREDALES**. These are **PEDIGREE ANIMALS**, and each carries the Kennel Club Certificate. *Send for Dog Catalogue*

Dog Kennel. from 24/-

Send for Dog Kennel Catalogue.

Forcing Frames. Composed of 1-in. thoroughly well-seasoned boards, necessary parting pieces, runners for the lights, which are 2-in. thick, and fitted with iron handle. Complete with glass packed in box from 37/6

Send for Forcing Frame Catalogue.

OTHER DEPARTMENTS WITH SIMILAR BARGAINS.

SPORTS, SILVER, MUSIC, GARDEN TOOLS, DOMESTIC, BILLIARDS, SEEDS, CHINA, FURNISHING, CYCLE, GAS & ELECTRIC FITTINGS, DOMESTIC IRONMONGERY, BABY CARRIAGES & TOYS.

ZOO DEPT. VISIT THIS DEPARTMENT, AND BRING THE CHILDREN. EVERYTHING FROM CANARIES TO MONKEYS.

ANY of the above CATALOGUES sent post free, or the whole series sent post free for 6d. You can buy with perfect safety from our Catalogue as if you came in person.

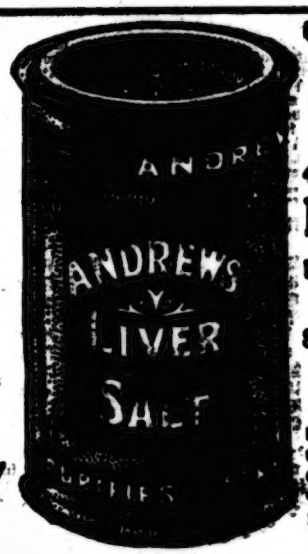
T. BATH & CO., LTD.

(THE SAVOY STORES)

SAVOY ST., STRAND, W.C.2

Telephone: Regent 3336. Telegrams: "Obatho, Rand, London."

There are Tins which look like Andrews' but which do not contain the genuine Andrews' Liver Salt. Take care to get the real thing always!



(21a) 1/6 USUAL SIZE 4oz. NET 10½D. FAMILY SIZE 8oz. NET 1/6 FROM CHEMISTS, GROCERS STORES, ETC.

There is *always* a difference between *the real* and the *make-believe*. And since there is *quality* in Salines as in everything else, wisdom decides for the *genuine* Andrews' Liver Salt, and against the "somewhat-like."

Andrews' has now the largest sale of any Saline in the United Kingdom—possibly also in the whole wide World. It has won its place in the esteem of countless families by *consistent goodness*, and by rendering reliably a useful public Service for more than a *quarter of a Century*.

Buy a tin. Keep it handy,—on the shelf in the Bathroom. Whenever any member of the family is not quite up to the usual tone, a teaspoonful taken in an early-morning glass of water for 2 or 3 days in succession will quickly restore the normal. Health by *cleansing away* the cause of the dull feeling. Even the youngest children like the real Andrews'.

Sold by Chemists, Grocers, and Stores throughout Great Britain & Ireland. Trade enquiries should be directed to

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"MANIKINS"

The Little Cigar with the Big Sale.

Actual size.

The last nicotine-soaked inch of a big cigar has to be thrown away and wasted. MANIKINS *are cool and sweet to the very end.*

10 for 1/8

15 in a pocket case for 2/6

Coupons of value in every packet.

—the correct price to pay is Jacksons' price

Because of their enormous turnover (home and foreign orders), Jackson's can buy cheaply and keep down production costs. Selling cheaply, then, is a matter of business policy for which the firm is famous. Jacksons' prices are always the lowest possible for the value received.

22/6

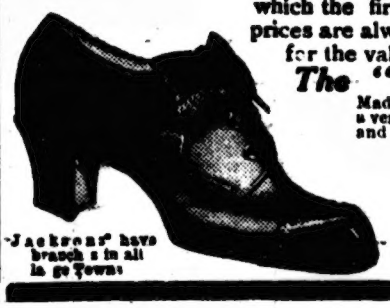
Postage 9d. extra

Perfect Fit GUARANTEED

The "MURIEL" SHOE for LADIES

Made in all prevailing styles and materials. Model illustrated is a very smart Glace Gibson Shoe, which is also supplied in Nigger and Grey Suede, and Patent Leather.

Patent Leather No 78480. Nigger Suede 74479.
Grey Suede 71480 Black Glace 71460.



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Send for Illustrated List of all Styles. Ordering by mail easy and safe. All goods guaranteed to be satisfactory.

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THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.—We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for their being of the quality and standard represented at the time of purchase and the date of payment, either in full or first instalment, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase. All communications should be addressed to JOHN BULL Advertisement Department 37 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

'Bullets' TWIN Offer!

TWO 2ND PRIZES OF £100

TWO FIRST PRIZES OF £500

TWO 3RD PRIZES OF £50

6 BIG PRIZES

50 Prizes of 10/-

1,000 Prizes of 2/6

10 Prizes of £5 each

10 Prizes of £2-10/- each

200 Prizes of 5/-

3,000 TARGET PRIZES

2,000 POPULAR NOVELS

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Forty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with any letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. This example will guide you :—Example :—FAIR FIGHT. Bullet :—FOR SEAT IN PARLIAMENT. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 428.

MAKES BULLDOG GROWL	IF I WERE KING	POLITICAL GAME	WHEN FORTUNE FROWNS
WIFE WON'T LET ME	WHEN TWINS ARRIVE	COMIC CUTS	A DIFFERENT TALE
I WONDER WHEN	JUST A LITTLE BIT	THE SOCIALISTS	TEN YEARS AGO
OUTSIDE WHITEHALL	NOT FOUND YET	DOPING	FOOLISH MISTAKE
KICKING HIMSELF NOW	THE RIGHT LABEL	FILM STAR	WEARING THE TROUSERS
SOONER THAN WE THINK	BLUNT REFUSAL	NOBODY NOW	A DISGRACE
PAINTING TOWN RED	MAKES EVERYBODY HAPPY	MAN OR WOMAN	SATURDAY TO MONDAY
WHAT SHE WHISPERED	SOLD EVERYWHERE	GOOD RIDDANCE	MERRY AND BRIGHT
TAXPAYER'S BURDEN	TIME WE STARTED	THE NEW MAID	EMPTY HOUSE
LOVE AND MARRIAGE	GETTING THE BULLET	WORKS OFF	JOLLY GOOD JOB

Closing Date, Thursday, November 3rd.

No.____
Example____
Bullet

Example____
Bullet

(428) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed____
Address____

☞ If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper.

Closing Date, Thursday, November 3rd.

No.____
Example____
Bullet

Example____
Bullet

(428) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed____
Address____

Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 428, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, November 3rd.

No.____
Example____
Bullet

Example____
Bullet

(428) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed____
Address____

Closing Date, Thursday, November 3rd.

No.____
Example____
Bullet

Example____
Bullet

(428) P.O. No.____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.
With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed____
Address____

Result of Competition No. 426 ("Bullets" £1,000 offer) will be published in next week's issue.

BULLETS RULES

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four coupons may be used, and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 429.

MARRIED LIFE	OUT WITH WIFE
NOT AS PROMISED	NOT HEARD NOW
POOR SPORT	MENDING
UNCERTAIN	SLOW AND FAST
WHAT WE FANCY	FLAPPER'S FUR
TRICK OF THE TRADE	TRUST A WOMAN
WRONG DIRECTION	STRIKES ME
WHO SAID THAT	GOOD JOB WHEN
OPTIMIST AND PESSIMIST	WORK OF ART
POLITICAL TRICKSTER	LAZY MAN

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, Nov. 10th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **429** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 429, "JOHN BULL," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Forty examples for Competition 428.

RESULT OF 7th. FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

In this Competition the following sixteen competitors each sent a coupon containing a correct forecast of the ten matches played on October 8th, and, therefore, divide the prize of £1,000, each receiving the sum of £62 10s.:—

BALDOCK, E. S., 73, Filey Road, Reading.
DOWDSON, A. E., 18, Grove Place, Leeds.
EADY, E. J., 109, Bridport Place, Hoxton, N.1.
FARLEY, H., 15, Hayes Road, Slinfold, Sussex.
GILLINGHAM, J., 3, Westbourne Grove, Sketty, Glam.
GRIBBEN, W. H., 12, Linstead Street, W. Hampstead, N.W. 6.
MCNAUGHTON, C., Norval Cottage, Craigmill, Stirling, N.B.
MANSFIELD, A. J., 117, St. Ann's Road, S. Tottenham, N. 15.
SCOTT, B. G., 21, Birkbeck Avenue, Acton, W.3.
THOMSON, A., 6, Holmscroft Street, Greenock.
TROTT, B. G., 7, Kent Road, Swindon, Wilts.
TUCKER, H. E. 92, Maysoule Road, Battersea, S.W.11.
TURNER, E. B., 54, Union Road, Vicarage Lane, Stratford, E.15.
WARDLE, C., 6, Claremont Terrace, Springwell Colliery, Co. Durham.
WEIR, H., "Penville," Romford Road, Pembury Kent.
WILLIAMS, A., 12, Vicarage Place Walsall.

WHY PAY FIRE INSURANCE PREMIUMS ?

THE JOHN BULL GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE & LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 5s. per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and properly situated in, England, Scotland and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

WHAT WE WILL PAY:

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to	£200
In case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye ...	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her employment, up to...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 per week

ORDER FORM.
To be Retained by Newsagent.

To .....Newsagent.

Please deliver "JOHN BULL" to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

October 22, 1921.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM.
Which must be posted to—
JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, myself, or in the event of my death :—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured .....

(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home Address .....

October 22, 1921.

To remain qualified for the benefits readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. Stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

THE BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE

£1,000 MUST BE WON £1,000

ONLY TEN RESULTS OR NEXT BEST COUPON

THE sum of £1,000 will be paid to the sender of a coupon containing the correct results of the 10 matches given. If 10 correct results are not given, the £1,000 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct results, so that in any event the £1,000 **MUST BE WON.** This is the **BIGGEST ONE-WEEK FOOTBALL PRIZE OFFERED BY ANY PAPER.**

We advise competitors to make a careful study of football form before filling in their coupons. **Scottish and Irish readers can compete.** Competitors may send in as many coupons as they like.

ONLY TEN RESULTS! ONE-WEEK COMPETITION ONLY TEN RESULTS!

READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY.

(1) All attempts must be made on coupons taken from papers announcing this competition. Coupons must be completely filled in with ink in ordinary handwriting (typewriting or pencil will not be allowed) and in accordance with the instructions given on this page.

(2) The sum of £1,000 (one thousand pounds) will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon containing the correct results of all the matches played to a finish. If no competitor succeeds in giving all the correct results, the sum of £1,000 will be paid to the competitor sending a coupon with the most correct results. In the event of a tie or ties, the prize to be won will be equally divided amongst the most successful competitors. No competitor can receive more than one share of the £1,000. Should any match not be played to a finish on the date given or as set out on the coupon, it will be disregarded.

(3) Ten crosses in all must be marked on each coupon, one for each match. Coupons marked otherwise will be disqualified.

(4) No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss, delay or non-delivery of any coupon. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. No correspondence will be entered into, nor will interviews be granted.

(5) An altered or mutilated coupon will be disqualified. Any coupon received later than Thursday, Oct. 27th, will be disqualified. Employees of the papers conducting this competition are not eligible to compete.

(6) The Editor's decision must be accepted as final and legally binding in all matters concerning this Competition, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

HOW TO FILL UP YOUR COUPONS.

If you think the "Home" team will win, place a X in the column headed "Home"; if you think the "Away" team will win place a X in the column headed "Away"; if you think the result will be a draw, place a X in the column headed "Draw." **Only one X must be entered for each match.** Coupons must be completely filled up in ink.

This competition is run in conjunction with "Sunday Illustrated" and "Sunday Evening Telegram."

Cut out Coupon neatly and address all entries as follows: **Football Competition No. 10, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.** Write "Football" in top left-hand corner of envelope. All coupons can be enclosed in one envelope but this must not contain entries for other Competitions.

COMPETITORS MAY SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS THEY LIKE.

Result of Football Competition No. 7 appears on the opposite page.

"JOHN BULL" FREE FOOTBALL COUPON.

Closing Date, Thursday, October 27th.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29th.

HOME TEAM		AWAY TEAM	HOME	AWAY	DRAW
Manchester U.	v.	Manchester City			
Arsenal	v.	Huddersfield T.			
Chelsea	v.	Burnley			
Derby County	v.	Barnsley			
Rotherham C.	v.	Fulham			
Stoke	v.	Leeds United			
W'hampton W.	v.	Leicester City			
Exeter City	v.	Swindon Town			
Norwich City	v.	Reading			
Portsmouth	v.	Luton Town			

Coupons must be cut—not torn out.

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions on this page, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

(10) SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER.

No Longer a Child.

Perhaps you have already noticed that your daughter in her "teens" has developed a fitful temper, is restless and excitable, and often in need of gentle reproof. In that case a great responsibility rests upon you as parents.

If your daughter is pale, complains of weakness and depression, feels tired out after a little exertion; if she tells you of headache or backache, do not disregard these warnings. Your daughter needs help, for she is most probably anæmic—that is, bloodless.

Should you notice any of these disturbing signs, lose no time, but procure for her Dr. Williams' pink pills, for her unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood

Dr. Williams' pink pills enrich the impoverished blood of girls and women, and by doing so they repair waste and prevent disease. They give to sickly girls health, brightness, and charm, with colour in the cheeks, sparkling eyes, a light step and high spirits. Begin Dr. Williams' pink pills to-day. Of dealers; or direct from address below, 3s. 0d. per box, post free.

FREE.—Of interest to all girls and women is the little book, offered free to those who send a post card to Book Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1. (Advt.)

GRAVES OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns, post free, of Overcoats, Suits, Costumes, Fabrics, Raincoats, Mackintoshes, etc., or Catalogue of Footwear, Wool Goods, Drapery, Ladies' & Children's Clothing, Sheffield Cutlery, Ornamentalware and Electrics. Tea & Dinner Services, Bedsteads, Bedding, Bowing Machines, Cycles, Tyres, Carpets and Lino. Pottery & Appliances, etc. Graded values. EASY TERMS. J. G. GRAVES, LTD., SHEFFIELD 2.

The Mystery of Miss "Misty Kate"!

THAT is what everyone will soon be talking about, and to stimulate enterprise "John Bull" is offering **£500** in Cash Prizes for correct solutions. Everybody, no matter where they live, will stand an equal chance of winning one of these handsome prizes.

"The Mystic Eight" (or, if you prefer it, "Misty Kate") puzzle is "John Bull's" latest and best. It puzzled the ancient Egyptians. It will puzzle *you*.

On Sale Friday, Nov. 11.

1/-

Of all Newsagents and Stationers.

THE MYSTIC EIGHT PUZZLE OF PUZZLES

£500 Cash Prizes

Issued by the Proprietors of "John Bull."

Romantic Success of a Great Nerve Specific.

The Glorious Certainty of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

The history of the success of Dr. Cassell's Tablets is full of romance. Ten years ago, when this famous specific was introduced, it was naturally destined to run the gauntlet of the criticism of the world. But it has succeeded beyond every expectation. Day by day testimonies of renewed life come spontaneously from nerve and other sufferers in every part of the globe to add glamour and romance to the wonderful manufacturing laboratory in Manchester in which this splendid medicine is prepared.

The nerve sufferer who uses Dr. Cassell's Tablets is faced with a glorious certainty. He has the knowledge that they have never failed to relieve cases of overstrain, sleeplessness, neurasthenia, neuritis, nervous breakdown, children's weakness, anæmia, indigestion and kidney troubles. The reason is not far to seek. Every medicament is pure, unadulterated, and of the highest quality, and all the old-time tonics and pick-me-ups are superseded by the remarkable formula from which Dr. Cassell's Tablets are prepared. The specific is a complete nerve and body-building medicine for children and adults, produced in scientific surroundings, and in an atmosphere of up-to-date practical knowledge. Dr. Cassell's Tablets are produced by highly skilled chemists in the finest laboratory of its kind in the Empire. Why, then, should there be any mystery regarding their success, any wonder as to their achievements? All chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 1s. 3d. and 3s. per box.—[ADVT.]

TO PROVE IS TO CONVINCE.
Let us convince you by proving that

CURACEA (*Regd.*) LIQUID NERVE TONIC

is without doubt the finest nerve tonic procurable to-day. For Neurasthenia, Neuralgia, Neuritis, Insomnia, Debility, Depression, Blushing, etc., it gives instant relief and speedy cure. Price 1/3, 1/9, & 3/- per bottle. To be obtained through Boots, Taylors, Parkes and all chemists, or direct post free. Send postcard for sample and literature to CURACEA Co. (Dept. 2), Elm Grove, LONDON, S.E.15

BABY JOY BELIEVES IN RECIPROCITY!

SHE is quite willing to exchange a little refreshment with her neighbour provided it is COW & GATE MILK FOOD. Nothing else for Baby Joy, thank you! Her rosy cheeks, firm flesh and radiant health are a testimonial to the nourishing, strength-building properties of this pure West of England product. COW & GATE MILK FOOD is made in Somerset and Dorset, within a stone's throw of the dairy farm where high grade dairy cows yield the richest milk in the world. Pure fresh milk made *immediately* into pure, fresh milk food—that's the story of COW & GATE MILK FOOD, thus it is free from deterioration by transit.

A free sample will be sent with pleasure on receipt of 3d. in stamps to cover postage and packing. Write now to COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD.

Particulars of Xmas Competition enclosed in each Tin. Send in your Coupons NOW to

"Competition"
Cow & Gate House,
Guildford, Surrey.

A GREAT SUCCESS!

No. 2 on Tuesday.

No. 1 of the "Boy's Pictorial" was a splendid success. Here are some of the fine features in No. 2:

"THE KING OF WIZARDS"
Mr. Maskelyne talks of his famous tricks.

"DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS"
On "Dodging Death for a Living"

"IF YOU CAPTAINED AN AIRSHIP"
The Thrills of Flying, by a Flying Officer.

"THE TERROR OF RED CITY"
An amazing mystery serial about three boys who accidentally discover a lost Roman world in the Atlantic.

"DICK OF THE AERIAL TRAIL"
A Series of complete stories which makes realistic all the thrills of flying.

Vividly written news, competitions, special photographs, puzzles, humorous cartoons, etc., etc.

ORDER YOUR COPY EARLY.

Every Tuesday 2D.

Boy's Pictorial

Proprietors: ODHAMS PRESS Ltd.

The "Superior" Apple!

Bake it and it swells! *Then, when served hot or cold with Bird's Custard, how delicious it is, and how healthful.*

Stew it, and the apple spreads itself! *Bird's Custard builds it up again into a dish that is ever so refreshing, and very good for digestion.*

The Apple is indeed a superior fruit. No matter in what way you cook it—as *Apple Pudding, Apple Pie, Apple Dumpling or Apple Charlotte, etc.*—Bird's Custard is always its natural table companion.

BIRD'S CUSTARD

is rich in nutriment, yet never disagrees. It goes like Summer cream with apples.

"An apple a day keeps the Doctor away," but it should always be cooked and served with Bird's Custard. Bird's supplies the nutriment which the apple lacks, and by softening the acid, makes the fruit acceptable to everybody.

C.320

Keep your boys at Home!

15/- down brings to your door **RILEY'S "Home" Billiard Table**—you pay the balance whilst you play.

Don't let your boys get the "wandering" spirit during the winter nights; keep them happy at home by installing a Riley "Home" Billiard Table. There is one to fit your dining table.

A P.O. for 15/- sent to-day will bring a perfectly true 4ft. din. size (Cash Price £18 10) "Home" Billiard Table, and the balance you pay monthly whilst you play. There are various sizes at proportionate prices.

RILEY'S "COMBINE" BILLIARD AND DINING TABLES from £37 10 or in 20 monthly payments.

Every table complete with accessories and delivered free to any address within one mile of any railway station in United Kingdom. SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL GIVEN.

Write for Free Price List to-day.

Riley's are makers of the world-famed "Riley's" Full-Size Billiard Tables. All repairs carried out. Accessories supplied. Send for price list.

E. J. RILEY, Ltd., Duke Works, AGGRINGTON

London Showrooms: 147, Aldersgate Street, E.C. 1.

Whooping Cough

Very Severe Attacks Cured Completely by Veno's Lightning Cough Cure.

Mrs. York, 2, King Road, Rushden, Northants, says:—"One of my little boys caught whooping cough, and soon was very ill indeed. The attacks were extremely severe, and generally ended in vomiting. My husband suggested Veno's. He had taken it himself, and knew its value. So I got some for the child, and soon there was an improvement. The attacks became less violent, and quickly he recovered. Since then Veno's has cured my other children of the same ailment."

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure

is the world's supreme remedy for Coughs and Colds, Lung Troubles, Asthma, Bronchitis, Nasal Catarrh, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, and Influenza. Specially recommended for Whooping Cough and other Bronchial Troubles in children. Prices: 1s. 3d. and 3s., the 3s. size being the more economical. Of Chemists and Medicine Vendors everywhere. Insist on having Veno's and refuse all substitutes.

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